



THE FIGHTING CHEYENNE WARRIOR!

and

RED HAWK

No. 11
10¢





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WONDERFUL WORLD *by Pat Troy*

- TITLE REGISTERED

SLAVES WEAR GOLD!

GOLD HAS ALWAYS BEEN SO PLENTIFUL IN BRAZIL THAT SLAVE WOMEN USED GOLD DUST TO TINT THEIR HAIR **BLONDE**

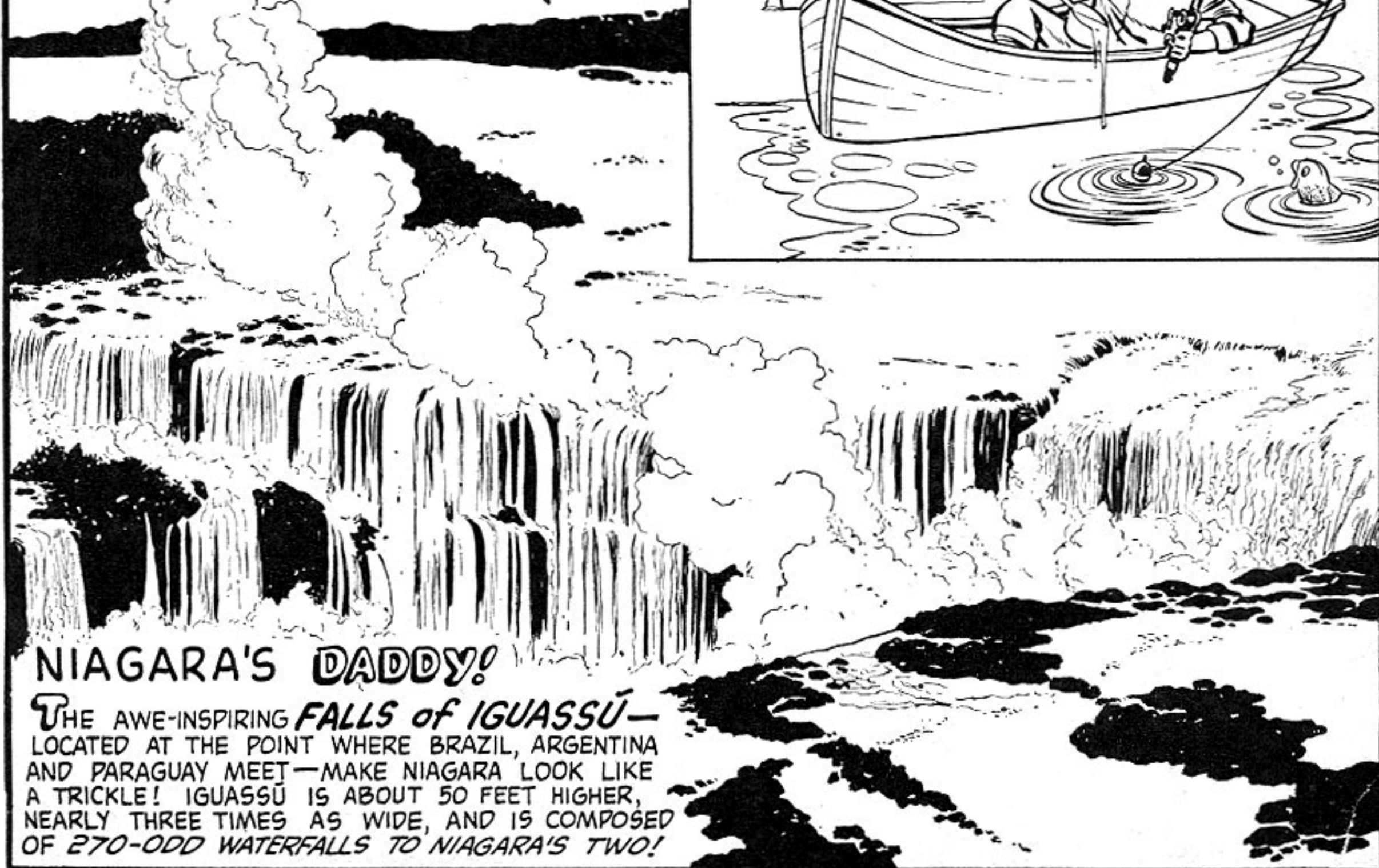
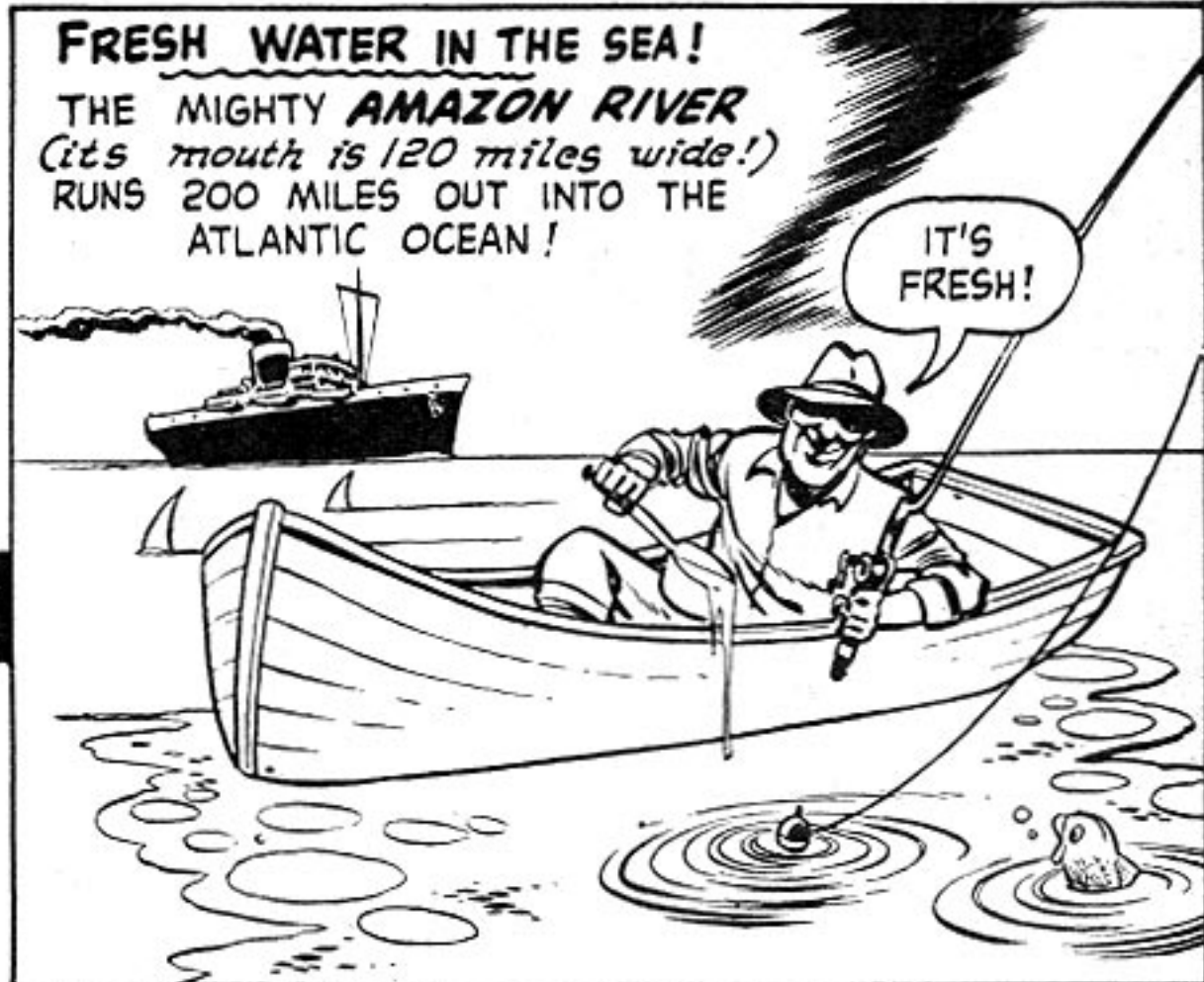


DIAMONDS for PENNIES!

A PORTUGUESE FRIAR WAS GIVEN A **POUCH OF DIAMONDS** (NOT CONSIDERED VALUABLE BY EARLY GOLD-MINERS) FOR A LUCKY TALISMAN THAT COST ONLY A FEW CENTS. THE DIAMONDS WERE SOLD FOR **MORE THAN A MILLION DOLLARS!**

FRESH WATER IN THE SEA!

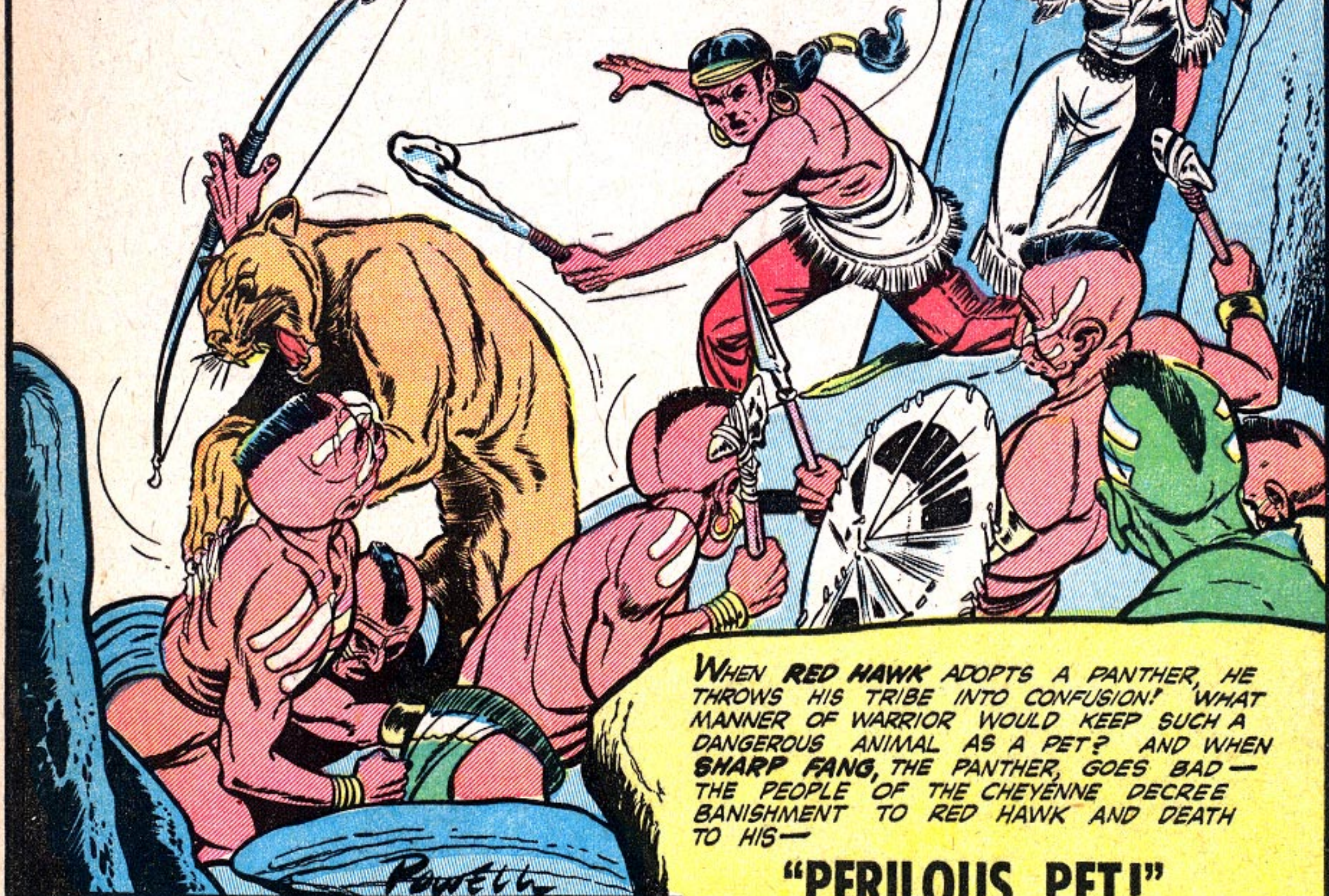
THE MIGHTY **AMAZON RIVER** (its mouth is 120 miles wide!) RUNS 200 MILES OUT INTO THE ATLANTIC OCEAN!



NIAGARA'S DADDY!

THE AWE-INSPIRING **FALLS of IGUASSÚ**—LOCATED AT THE POINT WHERE BRAZIL, ARGENTINA AND PARAGUAY MEET—MAKE NIAGARA LOOK LIKE A TRICKLE! IGUASSÚ IS ABOUT 50 FEET HIGHER, NEARLY THREE TIMES AS WIDE, AND IS COMPOSED OF 270-ODD WATERFALLS TO NIAGARA'S TWO!

RED HAWK



WHEN **RED HAWK** ADOPTS A PANTHER, HE THROWS HIS TRIBE INTO CONFUSION! WHAT MANNER OF WARRIOR WOULD KEEP SUCH A DANGEROUS ANIMAL AS A PET? AND WHEN **SHARP FANG**, THE PANTHER, GOES BAD — THE PEOPLE OF THE CHEYENNE DECREE BANISHMENT TO **RED HAWK** AND DEATH TO HIS —

"PERILOUS PET!"

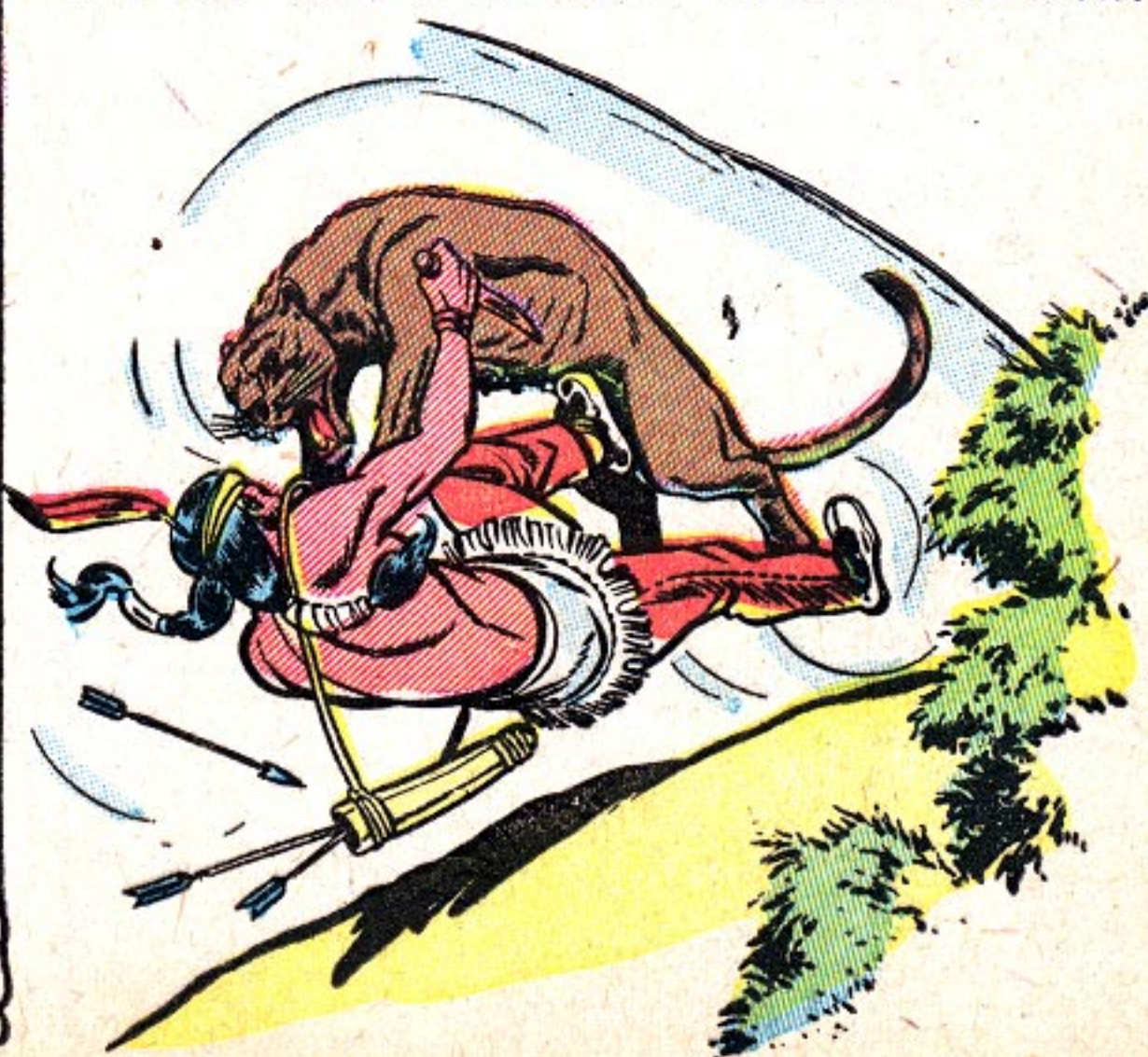
AS **RED HAWK** HUNTS AMONG THE ROCKY CRAGS OF THE LAND OF THE SHINING PRAIRIES*...

MAKWA — THE PANTHER!



* THE LAND OF THE SHINING PRAIRIES IS THE INDIAN NAME FOR WHAT WE KNOW TODAY AS THE STATE OF WYOMING.

OVER AND OVER THEY ROLL ON THE HARD ROCKS! SOON **RED HAWK'S** LONG HUNTING KNIFE IS RED, AND HIS SKIN IS SCRATCHED BY SHARP CLAWS...



AS HIS LONG KNIFE FINDS THE PANTHER'S HEART—

ANOTHER ONE!

GRRROWRRR!

HAI! A **CUB!** AND ONE WITH **SHARP TEETH**, TOO! SO BE IT, THEN! "**SHARP FANG**" WILL BE YOUR NAME!

AND SO RED HAWK BRINGS HIS LATEST "FRIEND" AFTER HIM, IN AMONG THE CHEYENNE COUNCIL FIRES...

LET THE FUSSY OLD WARRIORS STARE! I COULDN'T LEAVE THE CUB TO BE KILLED BY WOLVES!

BLACK ARE THE LOOKS CAST AFTER RED HAWK! DARK ARE THE SCOWLS THAT FOLLOW HIS PROGRESS! ALL THE CHEYENNE KNOW WHAT A FIERCE AND PREDATORY BEAST IS THE PANTHER!

ANOTHER TRICK OF RED HAWK'S!

AYE! HE IS ALWAYS PLAYING TRICKS ON US! THIS "TRICK" THOUGH, MAY GROW UP TO KILL US ALL!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, RED HAWK TRAINS HIS LITTLE PET...

HE'LL PROBABLY WIND UP EATING **YOU**, RED HAWK!

SHARP FANG GROWS WITH MAGICAL SPEED, AND ALWAYS RED HAWK TRAINS HIM...

ALREADY HE COMES TO HEEL, FOLLOWING ME! LET THOSE OLD FUSS-BUDGETS GLARE ALL THEY WANT! HE'S WELL TRAINED IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF!

THE MONTHS ROLL ON... RED HAWK HAS ALWAYS BEEN A GREAT HUNTER. NOW HE IS **SENSATIONAL!**



RED HAWK CONSORTS WITH DEVILS! FIRST HE TAMES THAT PANTHER—NOW HE SLAYS ALL THE ANIMALS ON THE PLAINS!

AIE! NO HONEST MAN COULD DO ALL THAT!



ONE VOICE LIFTS IN DEFENSE OF RED HAWK—THE VOICE OF **WHITE WILLOW**, DAUGHTER OF THE CHIEF!

YOU ARE BITTEN BY **JEALOUSY**! RED HAWK IS A GREAT HUNTER, AND I THINK SHARP FANG IS **CUTE**!



PAY NO HEED TO THEIR JEALOUSY, RED HAWK!

I DON'T! THE ONLY THING IS—I'M AFRAID THEY'LL KILL SHARP FANG SOME DAY WHEN I'M NOT AROUND!

AND SO WHITE WILLOW TAKES CARE OF THE PANTHER WHEN RED HAWK GOES ON A WAR PARTY...

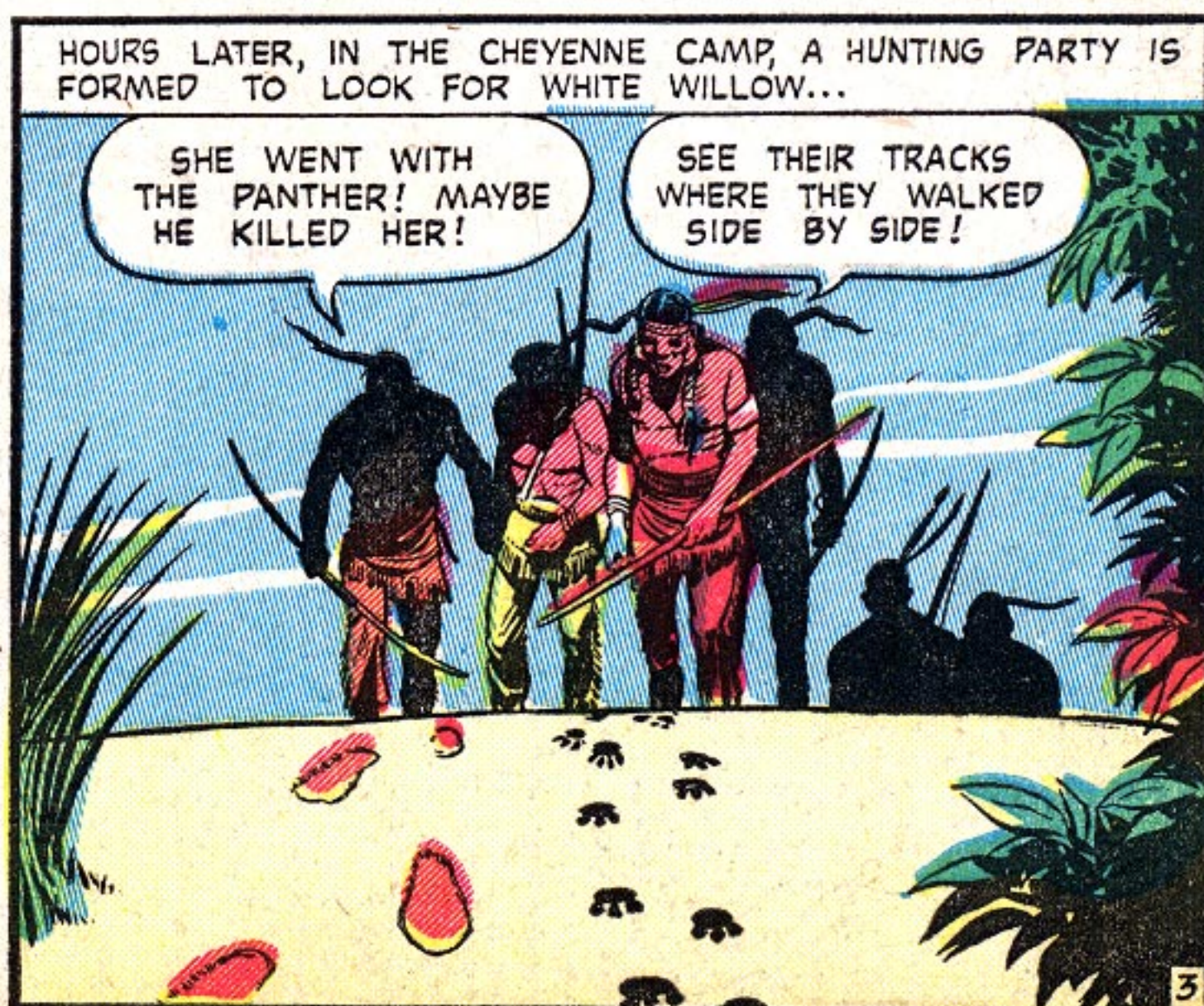


YOU WATCH OVER ME WHILE I SWIM!



THE BRANCHES OF A PINE TREE QUIVER. A PAINTED FACE LOOKS OUT AT WHITE WILLOW THROUGH THE PINE NEEDLES...

SHE IS GOOD TO LOOK UPON! SHE WILL MAKE A FINE BRIDE FOR OUR LIPAN CHIEF!



HOURS LATER, IN THE CHEYENNE CAMP, A HUNTING PARTY IS FORMED TO LOOK FOR WHITE WILLOW...

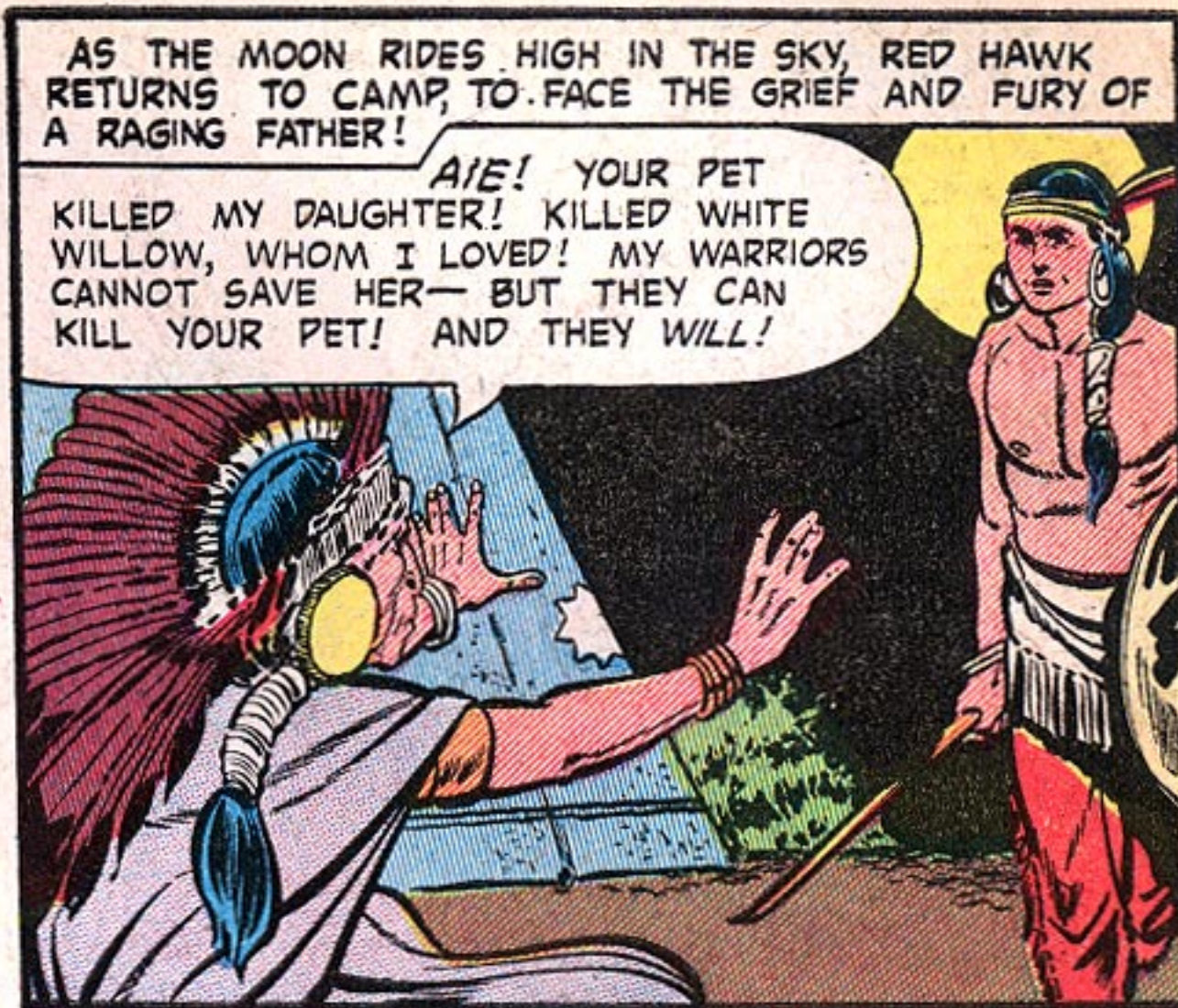
SHE WENT WITH THE PANTHER! MAYBE HE KILLED HER!

SEE THEIR TRACKS WHERE THEY WALKED SIDE BY SIDE!



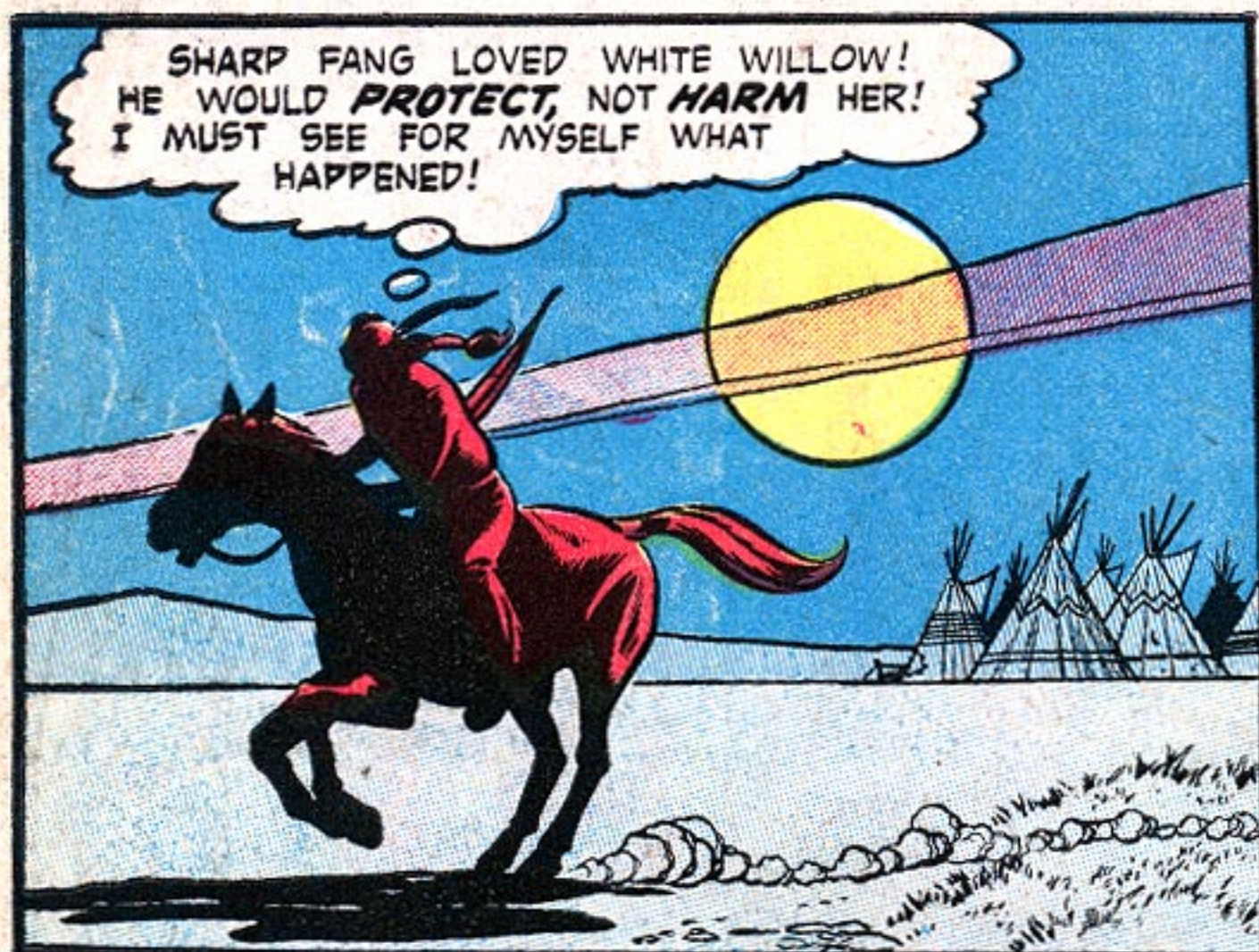
BLOOD!
WHITE WILLOW'S
BLOOD!

THE PANTHER KILLED
HER! WE WILL RETURN
AND TELL WHITE BULL—
THEN HUNT AND KILL
THE PANTHER!



AS THE MOON RIDES HIGH IN THE SKY, RED HAWK
RETURNS TO CAMP, TO FACE THE GRIEF AND FURY OF
A RAGING FATHER!

AIE! YOUR PET
KILLED MY DAUGHTER! KILLED WHITE
WILLOW, WHOM I LOVED! MY WARRIORS
CANNOT SAVE HER— BUT THEY CAN
KILL YOUR PET! AND THEY WILL!



SHARP FANG LOVED WHITE WILLOW!
HE WOULD **PROTECT**, NOT **HARM** HER!
I MUST SEE FOR MYSELF WHAT
HAPPENED!



AS DAWN FLOODS THE PRAIRIES WITH
CRIMSON LIGHT...

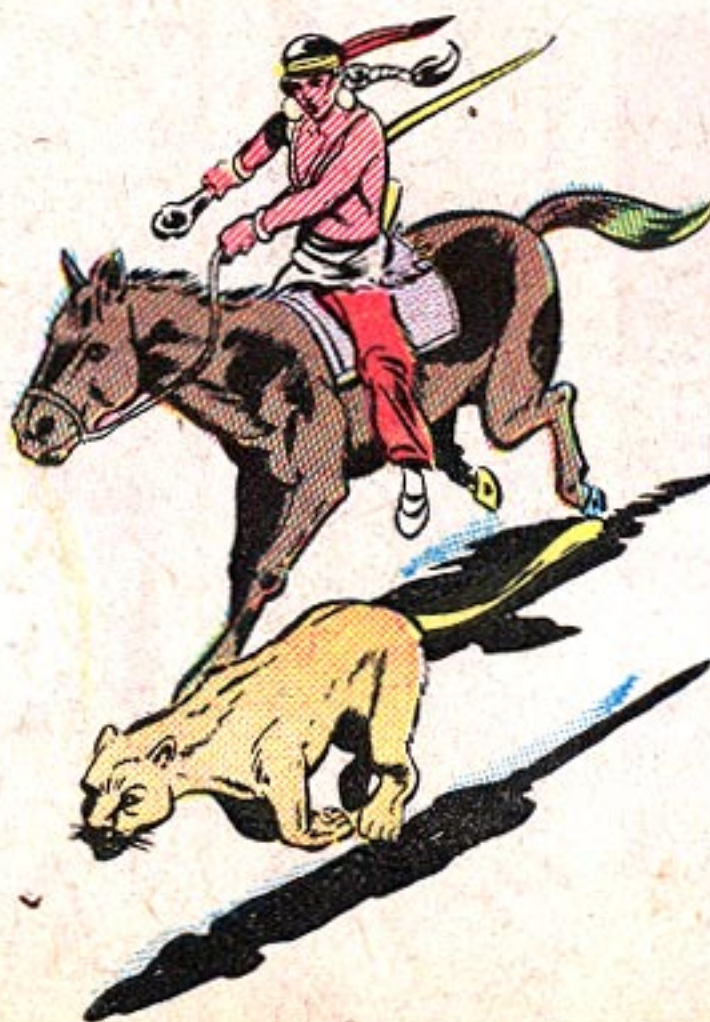
LIPAN MOCASSIN
TRACKS! MY PEOPLE THINK EVIL OF
SHARP FANG, AND THEIR EVIL THOUGHTS
CLOUDED THEIR EYES TO THE TRUTH
OF WHAT THESE TRACKS TELL...!



RED HAWK SETS OFF ON THE
TRAIL OF HIS PANTHER. HIGH IN
THE HILLS, HE FINDS HIM...

HMMM! THAT WAS **YOUR**
BLOOD I FOUND! YOU FOUGHT
THOSE LIPANS UNTIL THEY
NEARLY KILLED YOU!

SOME HOURS LATER, HIS
WOUNDS TENDED BY HIS
MASTER, SHARP FANG TAKES
UP THE PURSUIT OF THE
LIPANS...

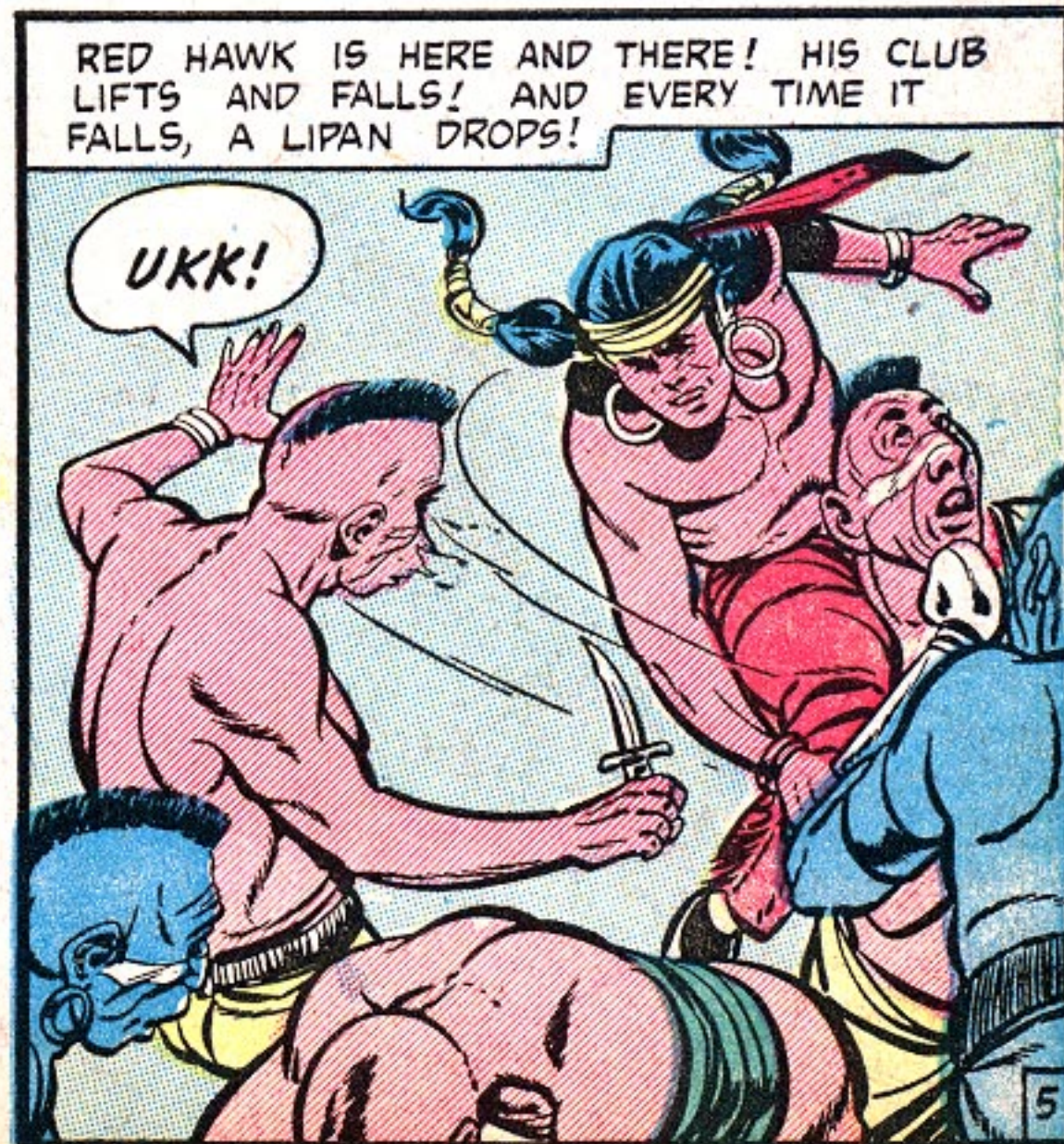
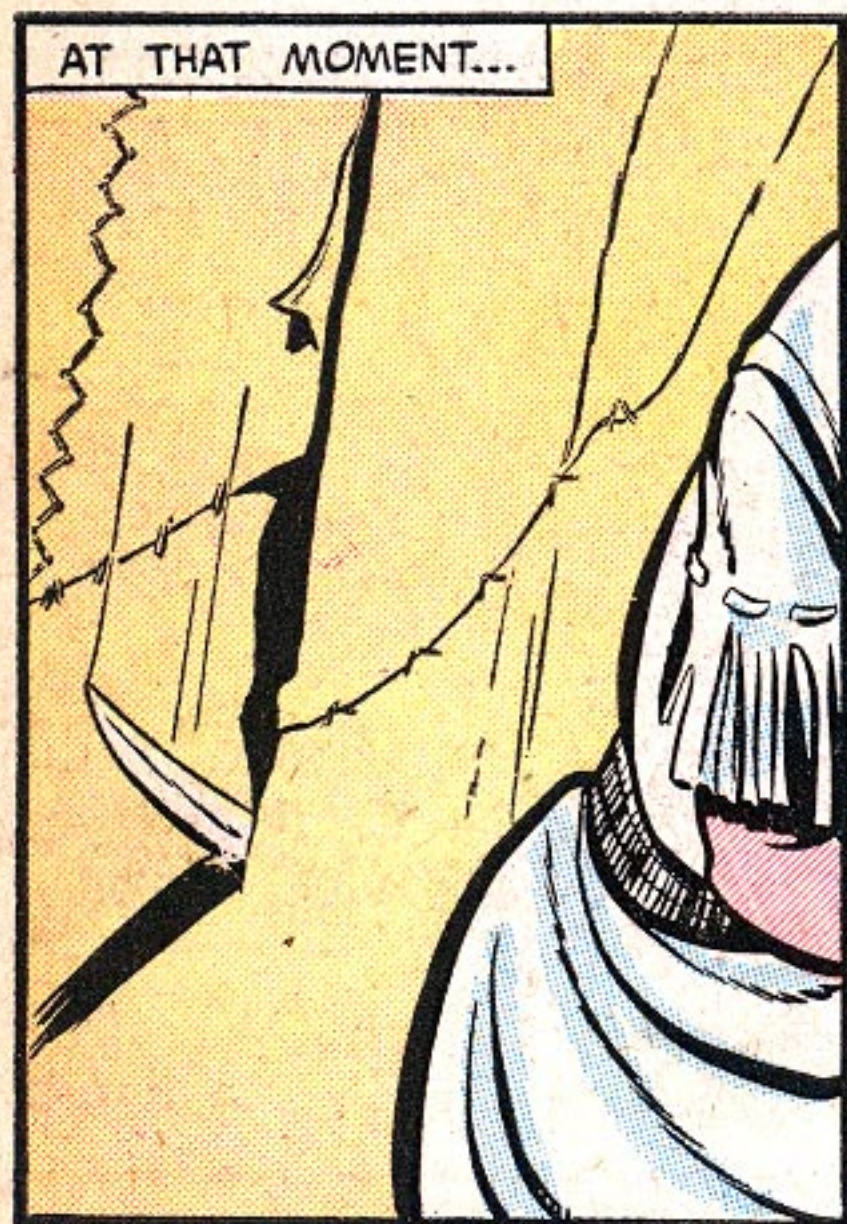


AHEAD OF THE TWO HUNTERS,
IN THE VILLAGE OF THE LIPANS...

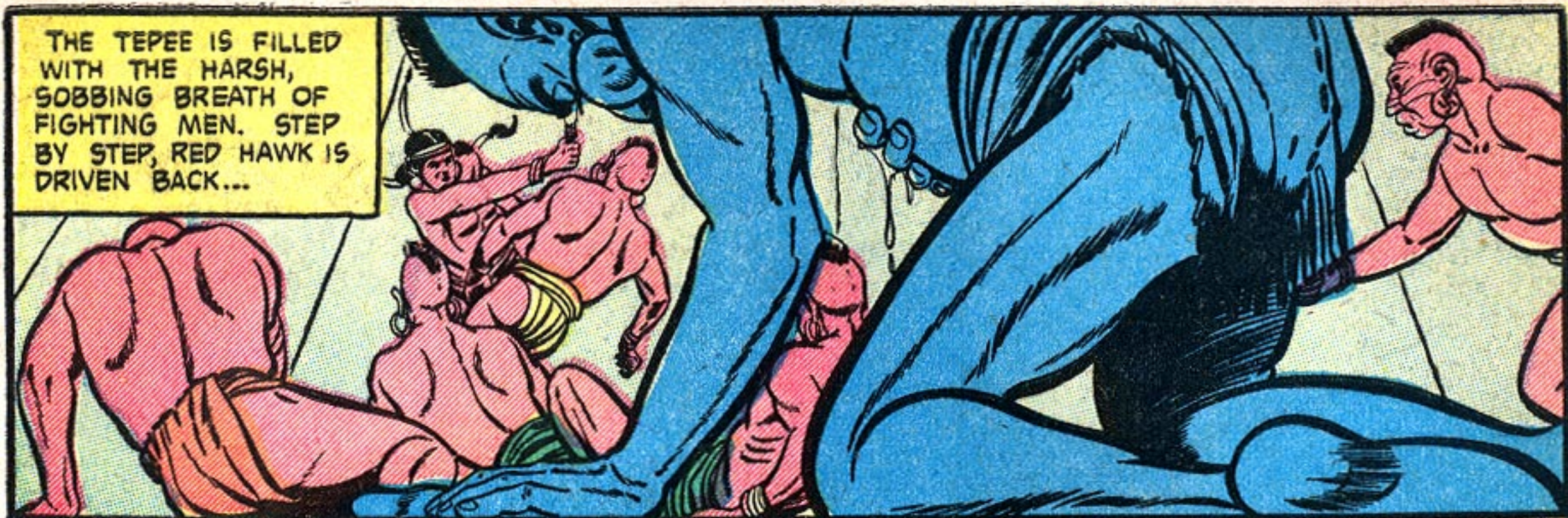
DRESS HER IN
SOFT ROBES
AND MANY
BEADS! I
SHALL WED
HER AT
DAWN!

I WILL
NEVER WED
CUT FACE,
THE LIPAN
CHIEF! I
WILL **DIE**
FIRST!





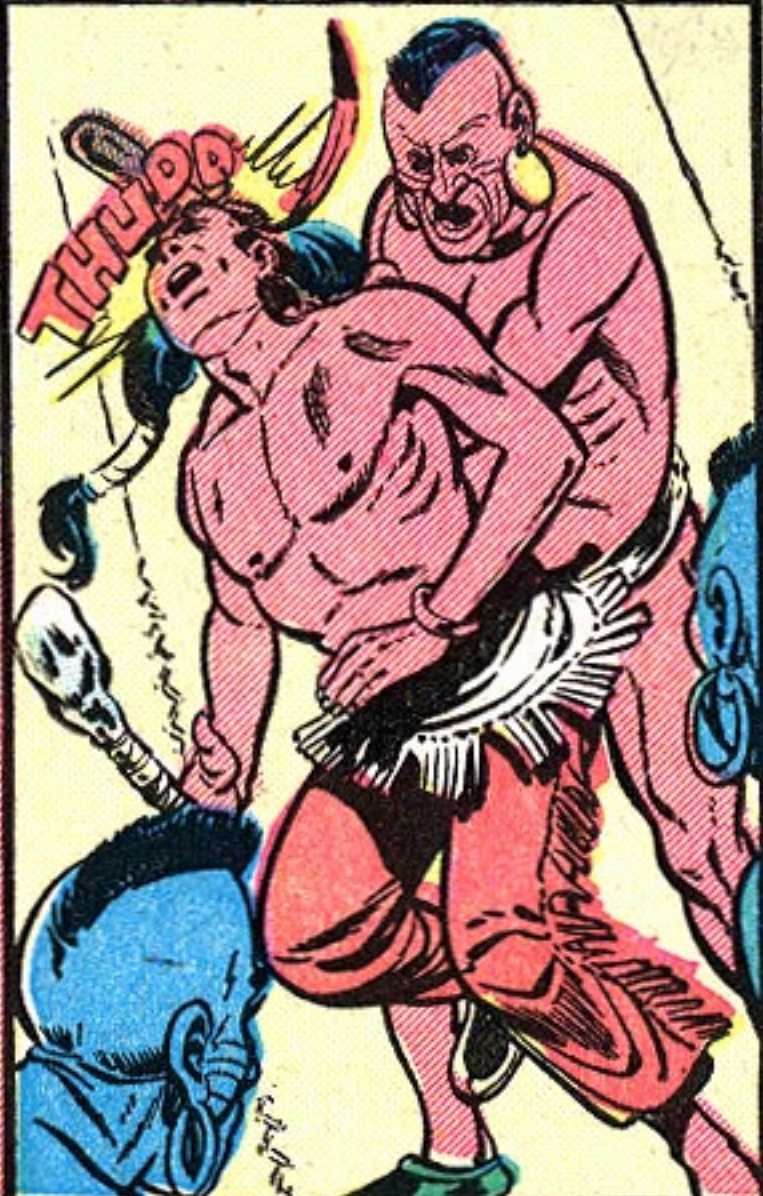
THE TEPEE IS FILLED WITH THE HARSH, SOBBING BREATH OF FIGHTING MEN. STEP BY STEP, RED HAWK IS DRIVEN BACK...



HIS WARCLUB IS EVERYWHERE—

UGGH!

BUT THERE ARE TOO MANY CLUBS AGAINST HIM...



MEANWHILE...

SEE WHO COMES! WHITE WILLOW'S GHOST—AND THAT PANTHER!

SHARP FANG! SLAY HIM!



WAR ARROWS WHISTLE THROUGH THE AIR...

WAIT! YOU MUST LISTEN TO ME! YOU MUST NOT HARM HIM!

A THROWN CLUB MISSES ITS MARK AND—

UGGH!



FOR A MOMENT, SHARP FANG STANDS HIS GROUND, SNARLING, THEN RACES AWAY...





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THE GHOST RIDER!**

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WITH THIS WEIRD SCARF
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A jet-black scarf
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THE GHOST RIDER bannered
on it...and a **SPOOKY**
white mask that becomes a
GHOST RIDER SKULL when
the mask is tied on...!



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HOURS LATER, RED HAWK IS DRAGGED FROM LIPAN TEPEES AND BOUND TO THE TORTURE STAKE...

YOU FOOLS! I AM A GREAT MEDICINE-MAN! MY MEDICINE IS SO STRONG, I CAN BRING WILD BEASTS TO HELP ME! LISTEN!



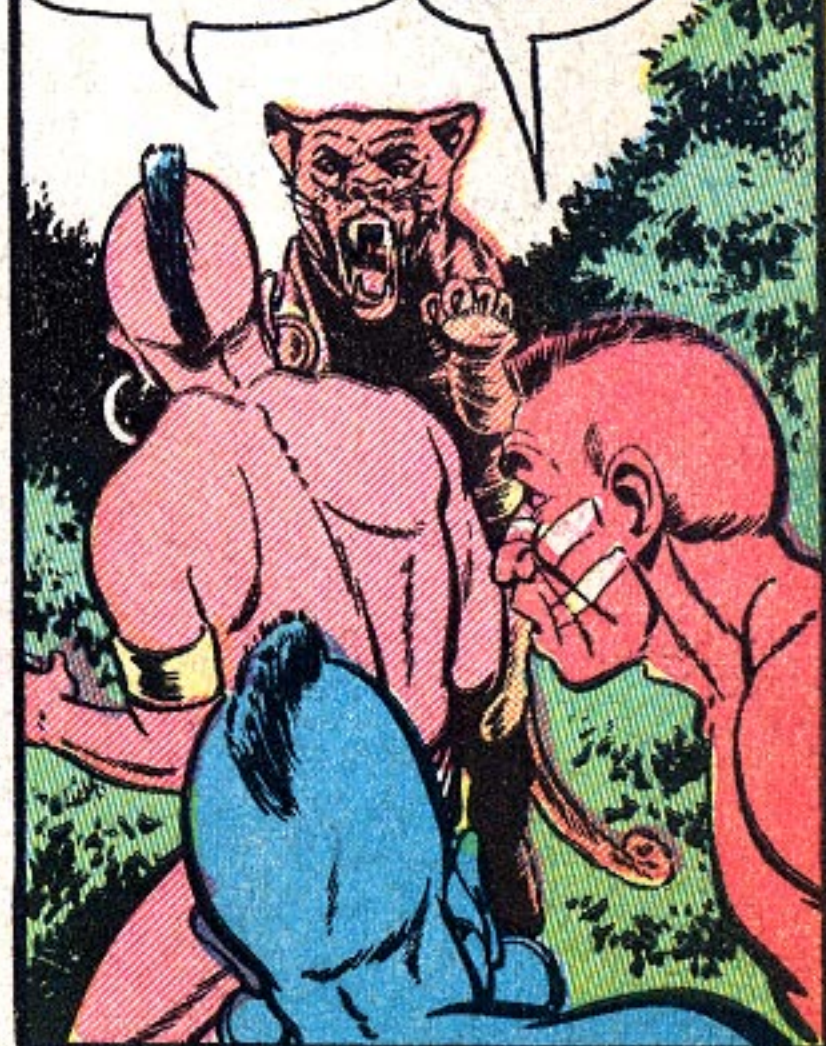
RED HAWK LIFTS HIS FACE. HE CRIES OUT IN THE ULLULATING WAIL HE HAS TRAINED SHARP FANG TO OBEY...

AAA OOO WWW!



THERE IS A HUSHED SILENCE, AND THEN A GREAT, GOLDEN BEAST LEAPS UPON THE LIPANS!

AAAAGHH! Yiii!



WHILE THE LIPANS PANIC BEFORE THE PANTHER'S SAVAGE ATTACK, RED HAWK MANAGES TO BREAK FREE OF HIS BONDS...



GOOD BOY, SHARP FANG! THE LIPANS FLEE IN TERROR! NOW LET US DEPART AS WELL....!



AT DAWN, RED HAWK STANDS NEAR THE CHEYENNE TEPEES...

FAREWELL, BROTHER! GO IN PEACE! NEVER CAN YOU COME AGAIN TO MY TEPEE!

THAT IS NOT SO, RED HAWK! THE CHEYENNES WELCOME THEIR FANGED BROTHER!



WHITE WILLOW HAS TOLD ME ALL! HOW SHARP FANG FOUGHT FOR HER UNTIL WOUNDED BADLY BY THE LIPANS! HE IS NO LONGER A PERILOUS PET! FROM NOW ON—HE IS OUR **FRIEND**!

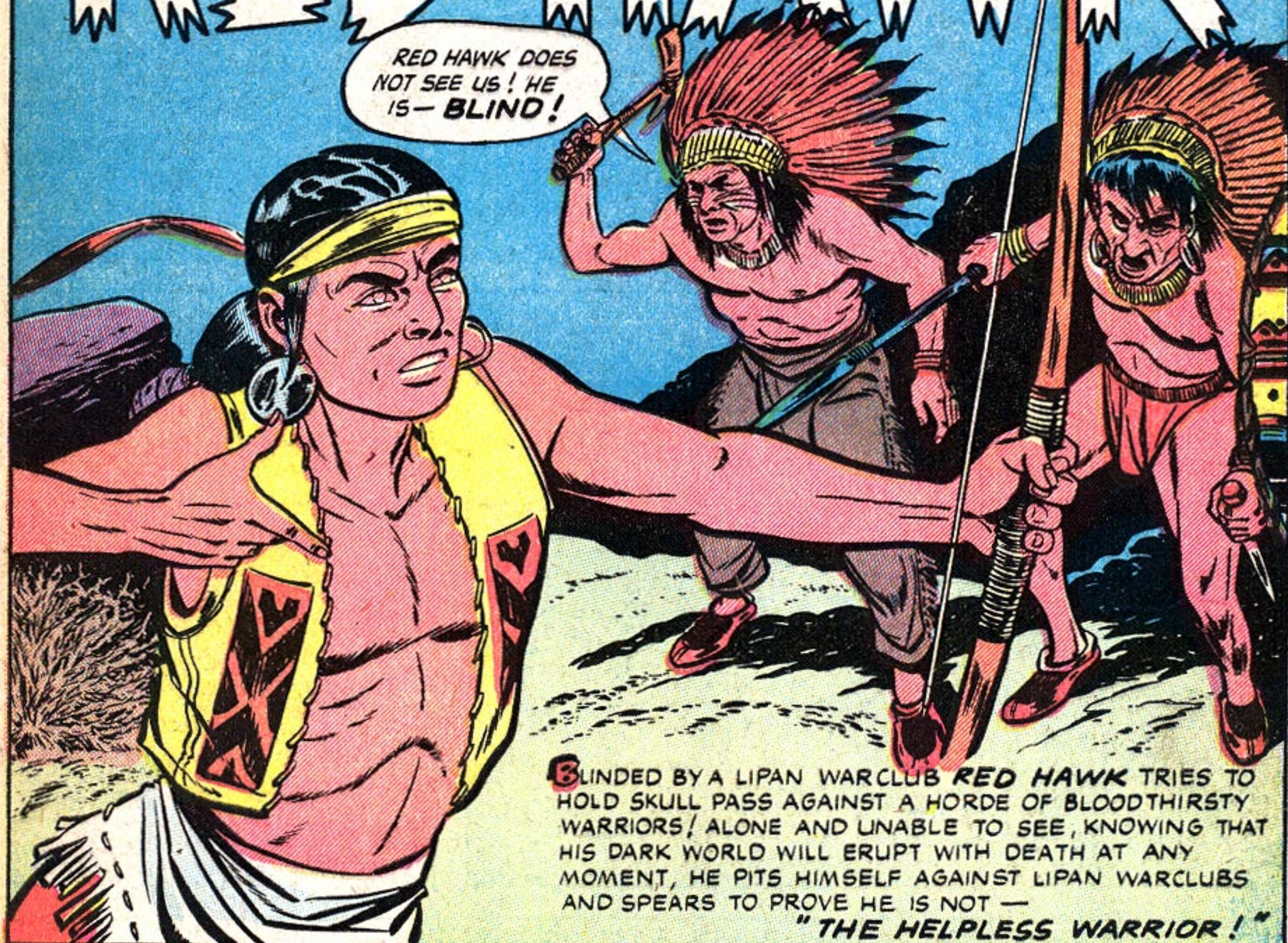


THE END

Like Red Hawk? Then don't miss **STRAIGHT ARROW COMICS!**

RED HAWK

RED HAWK DOES NOT SEE US! HE IS— **BLIND!**



BLINDED BY A LIPAN WARCLUB RED HAWK TRIES TO HOLD SKULL PASS AGAINST A HORDE OF BLOODTHIRSTY WARRIORS! ALONE AND UNABLE TO SEE, KNOWING THAT HIS DARK WORLD WILL ERUPT WITH DEATH AT ANY MOMENT, HE PITS HIMSELF AGAINST LIPAN WARCLUBS AND SPEARS TO PROVE HE IS NOT —
"THE HELPLESS WARRIOR!"

RAIDING FOR PONIES IS A REGULAR CUSTOM OF THE PLAINS INDIANS. IN THIS WAY, THEY CAN GROW FAMOUS AMONG THEIR PEOPLE, AND ADD FEATHERS TO THEIR COUP-STICKS—

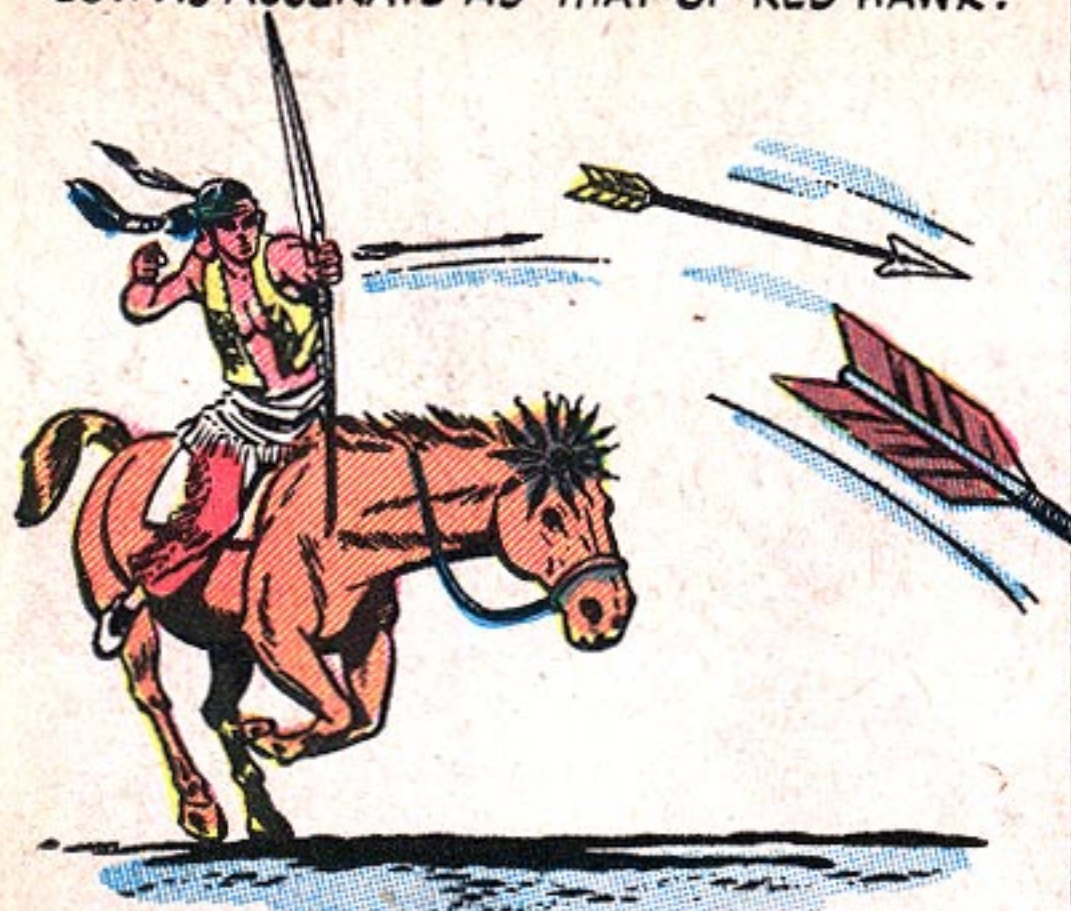


COUPS CAN ALSO BE WON BY DEFENDING PONY HERDS....!

LIPANS ATTACKING THE HERD! STEALING CHEYENNE PONIES!



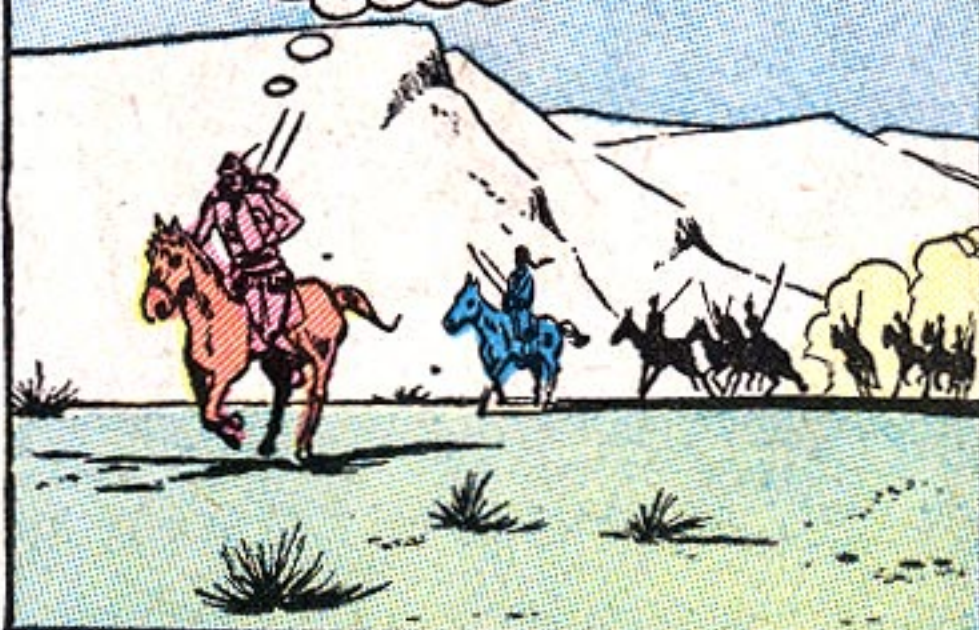
NO PONY IS AS FAST AS **MOONLIGHT** — NO BOW AS ACCURATE AS THAT OF **RED HAWK**!



THEIR SURPRISE A FAILURE, THE LIPANS FLEE FOR THEIR OWN TEPEES — DRIVING AHEAD OF THEM A SCORE OF CHEYENNE MUSTANGS..

BY A SHORTCUT THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS, **RED HAWK** BRINGS THE PURSUING CHEYENNES TO THE GREAT QUICKSAND SEA THAT SKIRTS THE COUNTRY OF THE LIPANS...

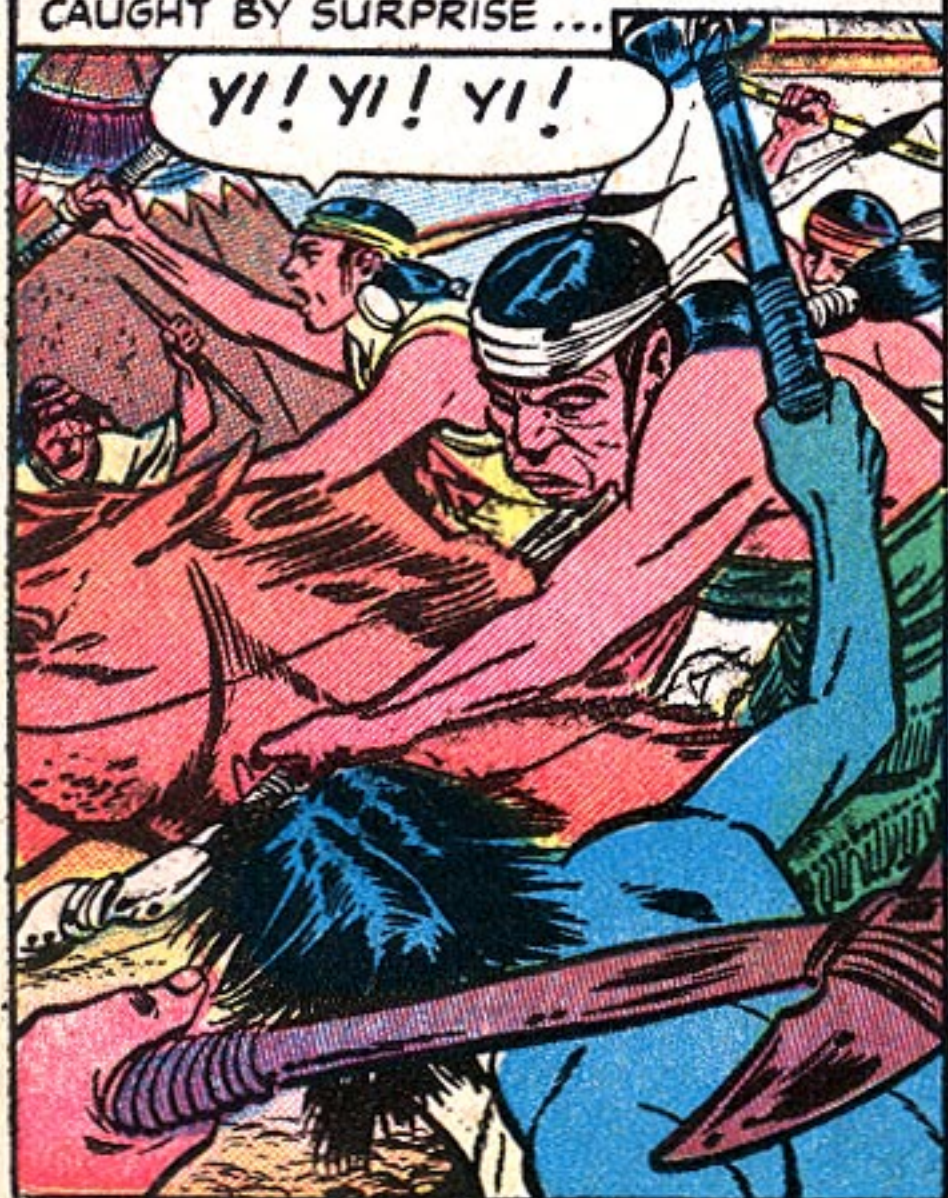
ONLY **MOONLIGHT** AND I KNOW THE WAY THROUGH THESE QUICKSANDS! IN CASE WE ARE KILLED, I'LL MARK THE WAY THROUGH FOR MY PEOPLE!



— BY DROPPING THESE LARGE PEBBLES. THEY WILL SHOW THE WAY TO THEM, IN CASE THEY HAVE TO LEAVE THE LAND OF THE LIPANS IN A HURRY!



NOT EXPECTING ATTACK FROM THE SEA OF QUICKSAND, THE LIPANS ARE CAUGHT BY SURPRISE ...

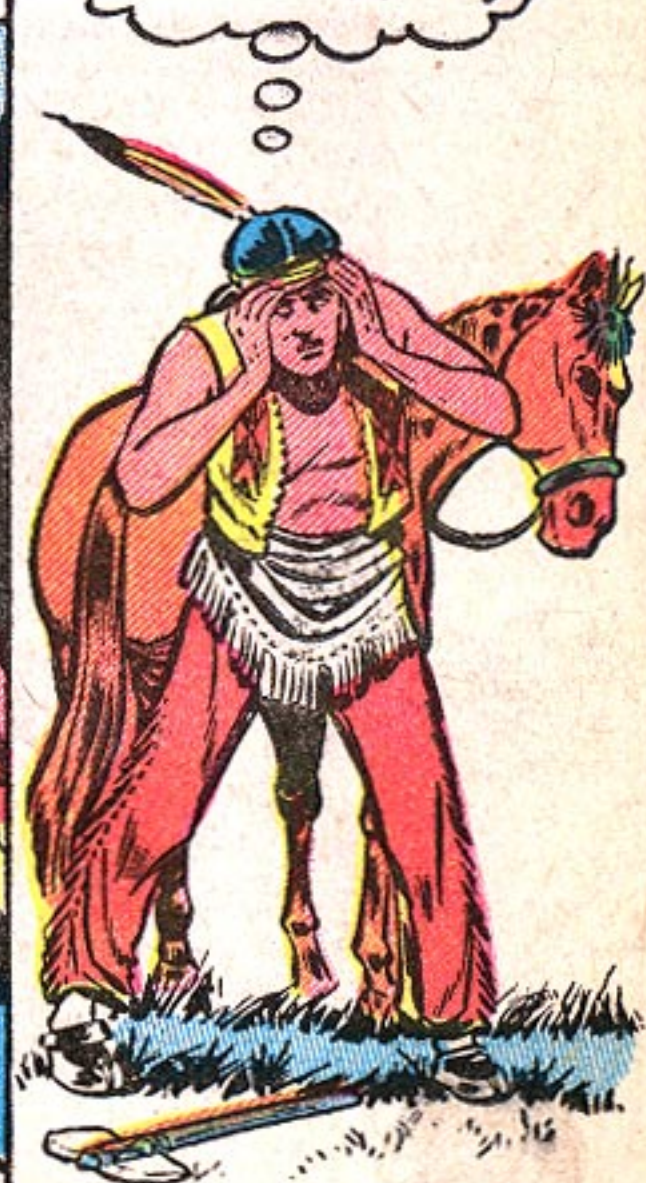


THEN, A THROWN WARCLUB HURTLES THROUGH THE AIR—



WHEN **RED HAWK** GETS UP..

I—I CAN'T SEE! I'M — BLIND!

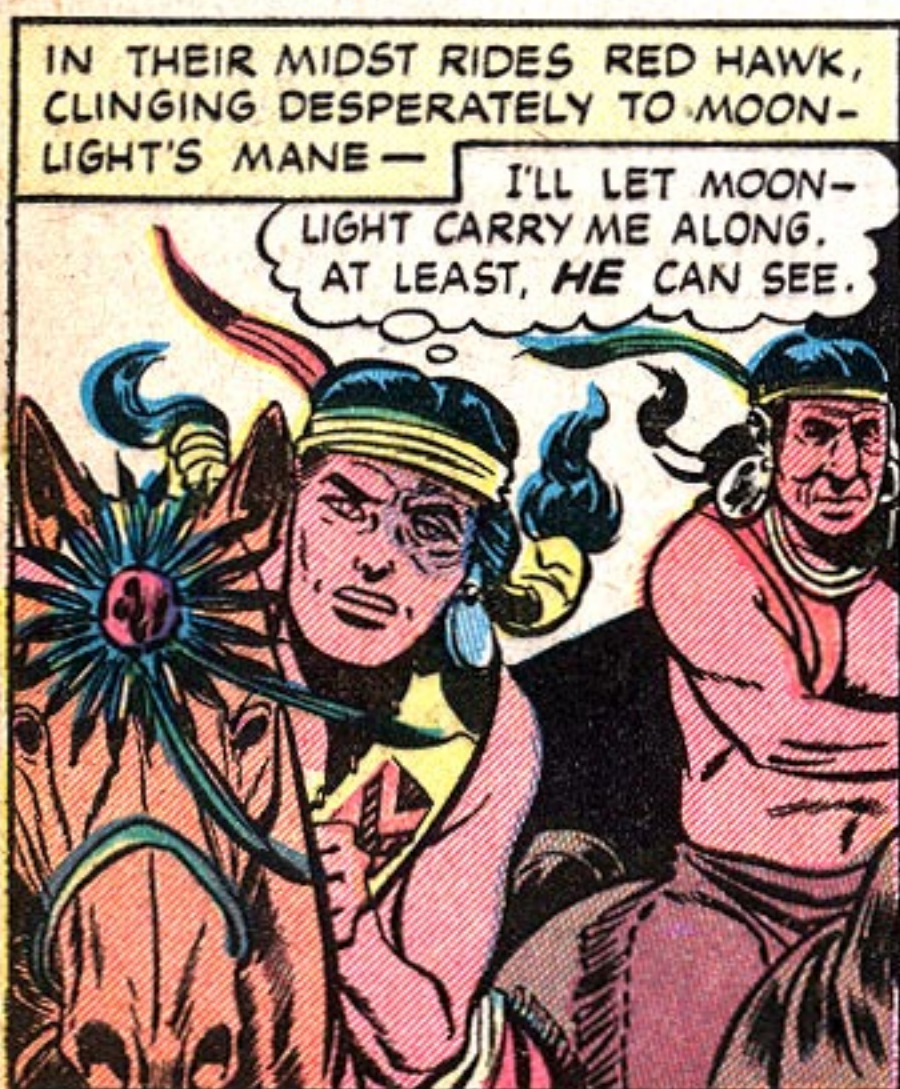




BLIND! NO USE AS A WARRIOR ANY MORE! THAT BLOW ON THE HEAD MUST HAVE DONE IT...!

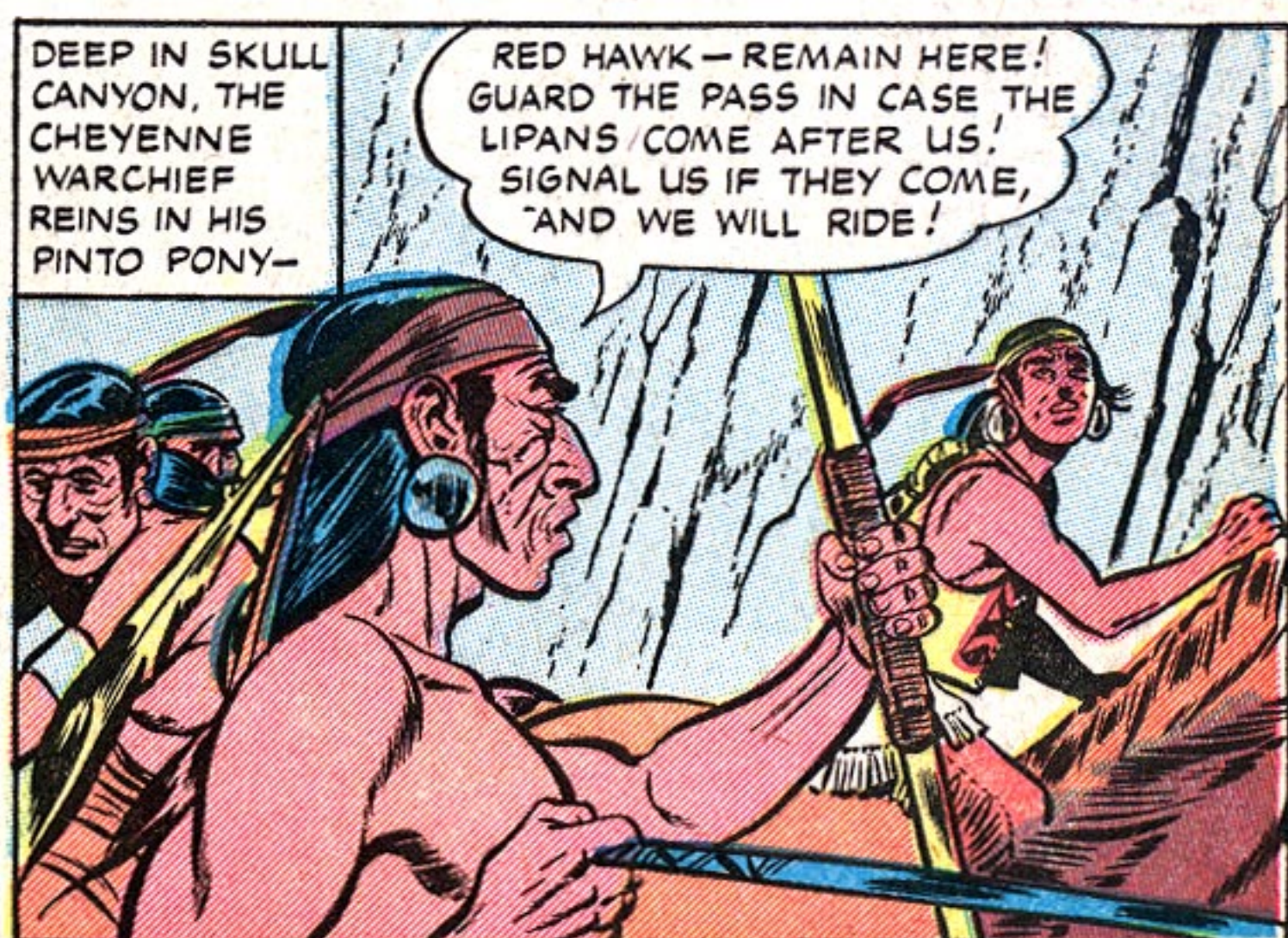


WITH WILD SHOUTS OF VICTORY, THE CHEYENNES RUN OFF THEIR STOLEN PONIES—AND A FEW LIPAN PONIES FOR GOOD MEASURE.



IN THEIR MIDST RIDES RED HAWK, CLINGING DESPERATELY TO MOON-LIGHT'S MANE—

I'LL LET MOON-LIGHT CARRY ME ALONG. AT LEAST, HE CAN SEE.



DEEP IN SKULL CANYON, THE CHEYENNE WARCHIEF REINS IN HIS PINTO PONY—

RED HAWK—REMAIN HERE! GUARD THE PASS IN CASE THE LIPANS COME AFTER US! SIGNAL US IF THEY COME, AND WE WILL RIDE!



RED HAWK CRIES OUT, BUT THE WIND AND THE SOUND OF POUNDING HOOFES DROWN OUT HIS WORDS—

BUT MY EYES—! I CAN'T SEE TO TELL WHEN THE LIPANS COME—!



HE DID NOT HEAR ME! I COULD GO AFTER THEM, BUT THAT WOULD MEAN LEAVING THE PASS UNGUARDED...



BLIND! ALONE! WITH NO EYES TO SEE FOR ME! WHAT CAN I DO? HOW CAN I STOP THE LIPANS UNTIL MY PEOPLE COME...?

GUIDED BY HIS SENSITIVE FINGERS, RED HAWK IS SOON PLAINTING FIBRE OF THE MAGUEY PLANT — ✱



✱ IN LATER YEARS, COWBOYS USED LASSOS MADE FROM THE MAGUEY (ALSO CALLED THE MESCAL) PLANT.

IF I CAN CORRECTLY GAUGE THE DISTANCE FROM THIS ROCK TO THE ROPE — I CAN SHOOT ARROWS AT THE LIPANS AS THEY TRIP OVER THE ROPE!



THE MOON RISES HIGH OVER THE ROCKY CANYON LANDS UNDERFOOT, THE GROUND TREMBLES FAINTLY...

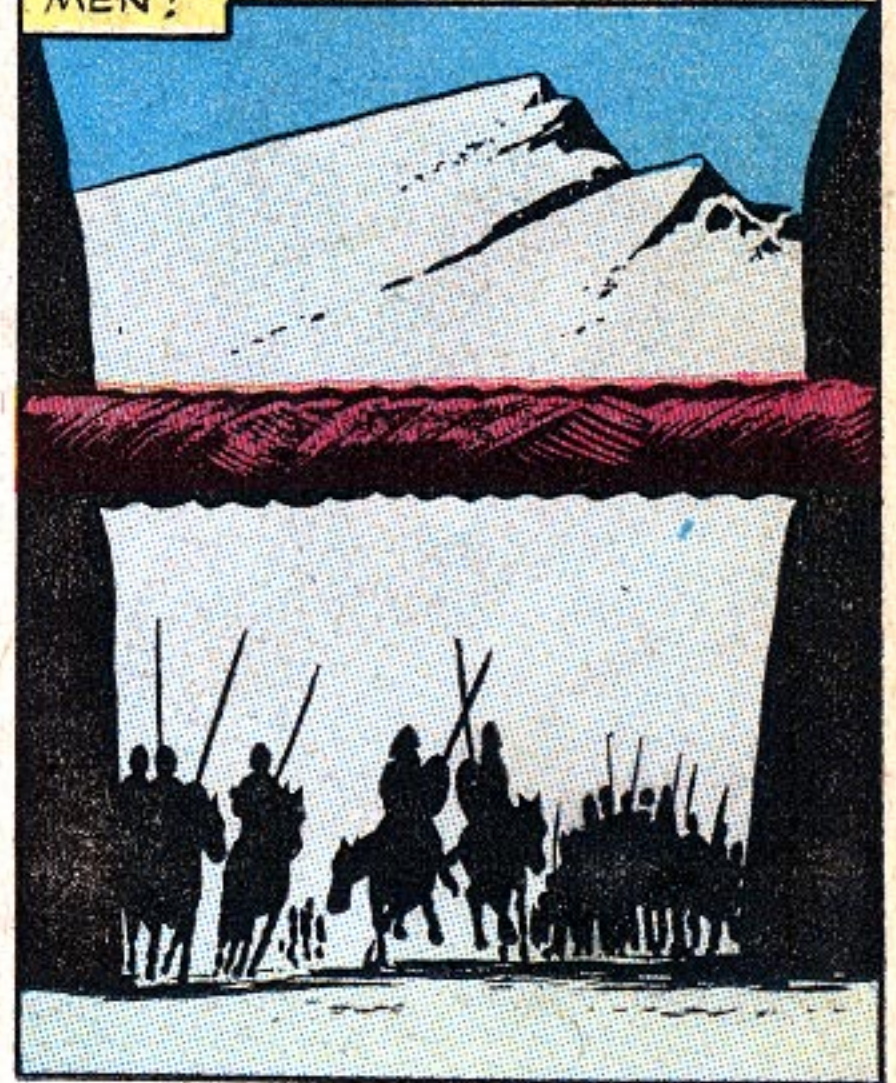


HAI! MANY HOOFS COME! THE LIPANS ARE RIDING TO RAID MY PEOPLE!

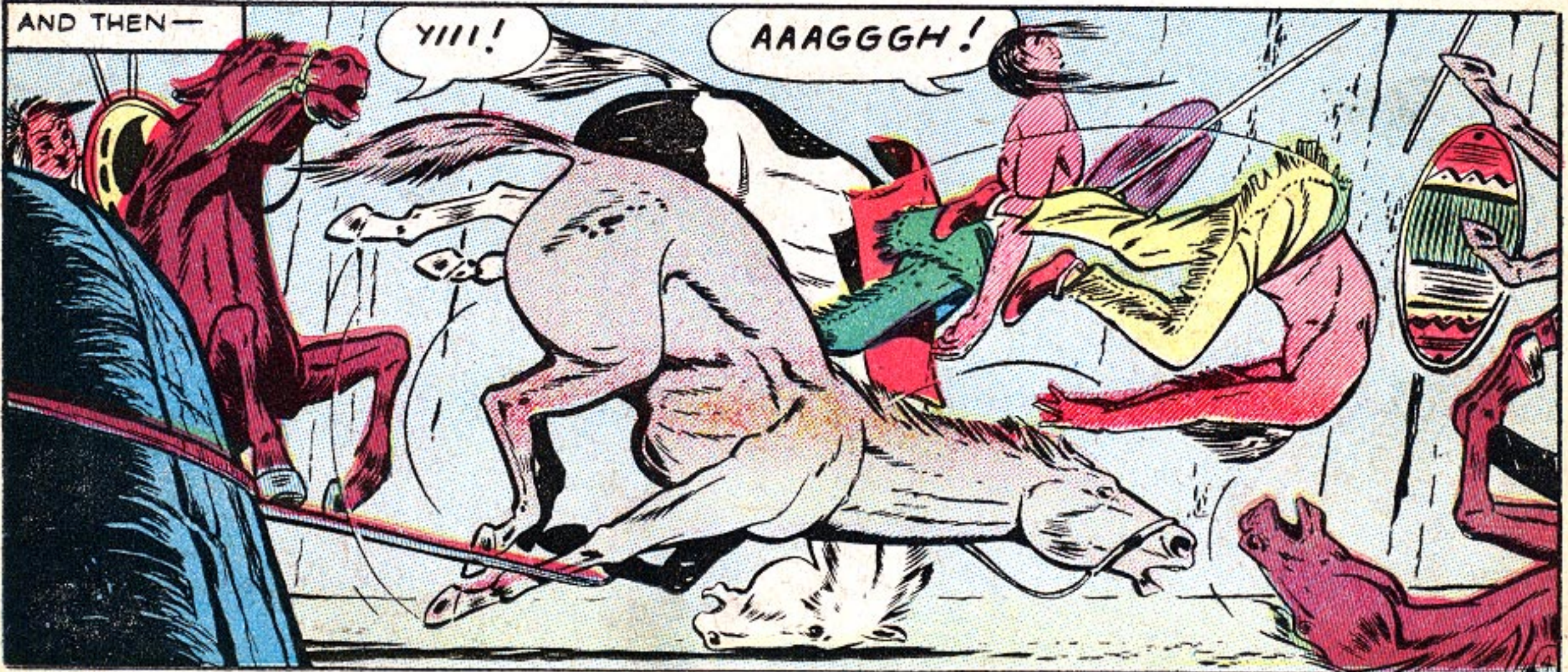
I'VE MADE MY LARIAT. NOW I'LL STRETCH IT BETWEEN TWO ROCKS, ACROSS THE NARROWEST PART OF THE CANYON ROAD.



MOMENTS LATER, THE LIPANS THUNDER INTO THE CANYON. THEIR FACES ARE PAINTED FOR WAR! THEIR SPEARS AND ARROWS HAVE BEEN BLESSED BY THE MEDICINE-MEN!



AND THEN —



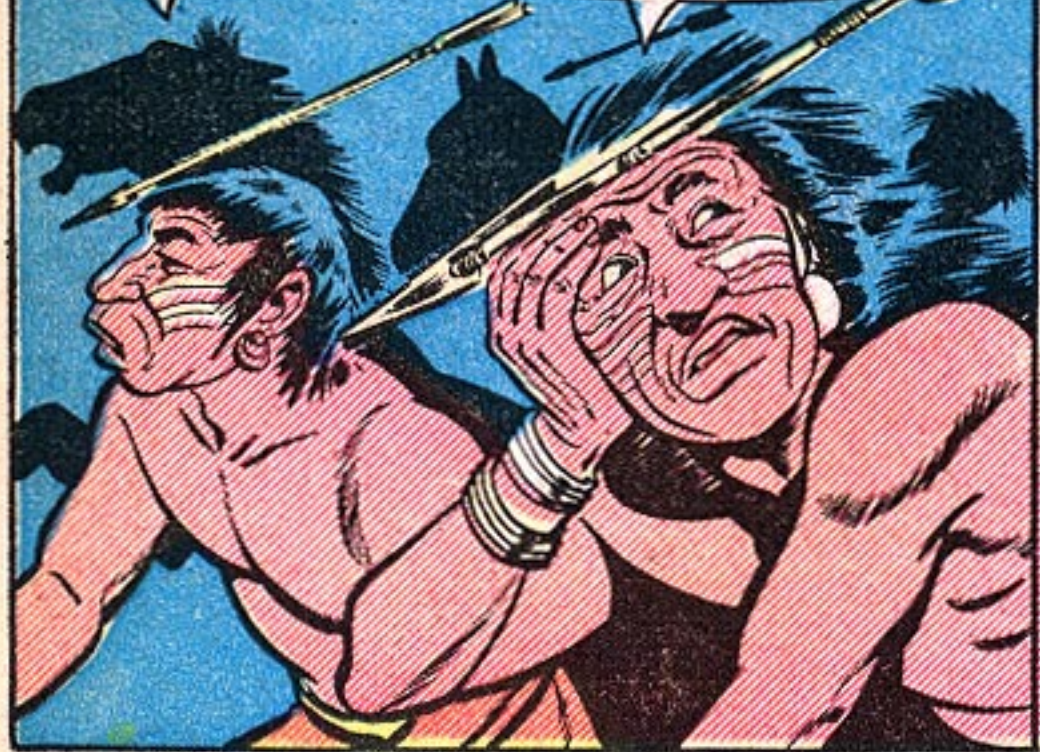
YIII!

AAAGGGH!

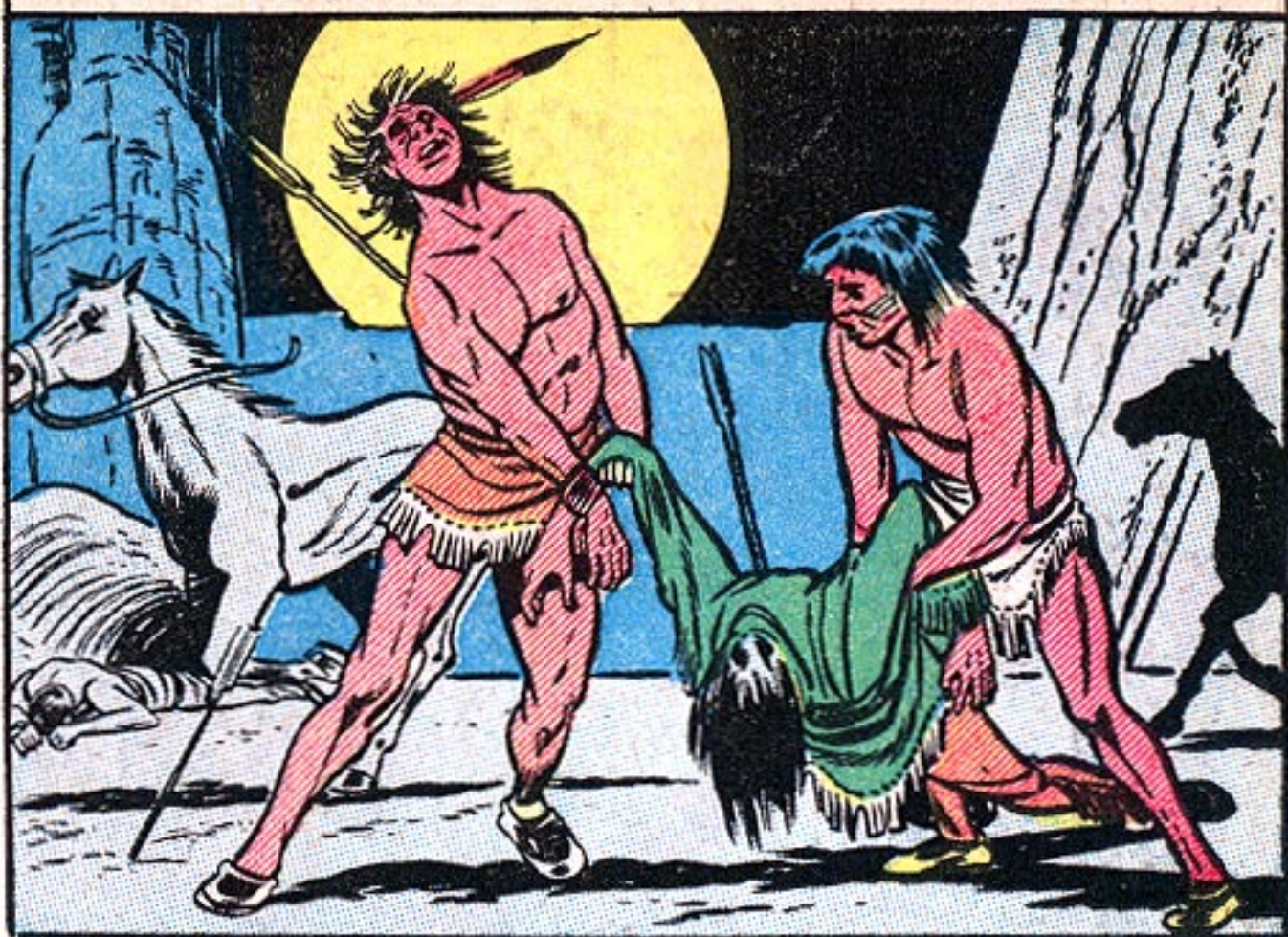
FROM THE DARKNESS OF THE NIGHT, ARROWS
RAIN DOWN —

A CHEYENNE
TRAP!

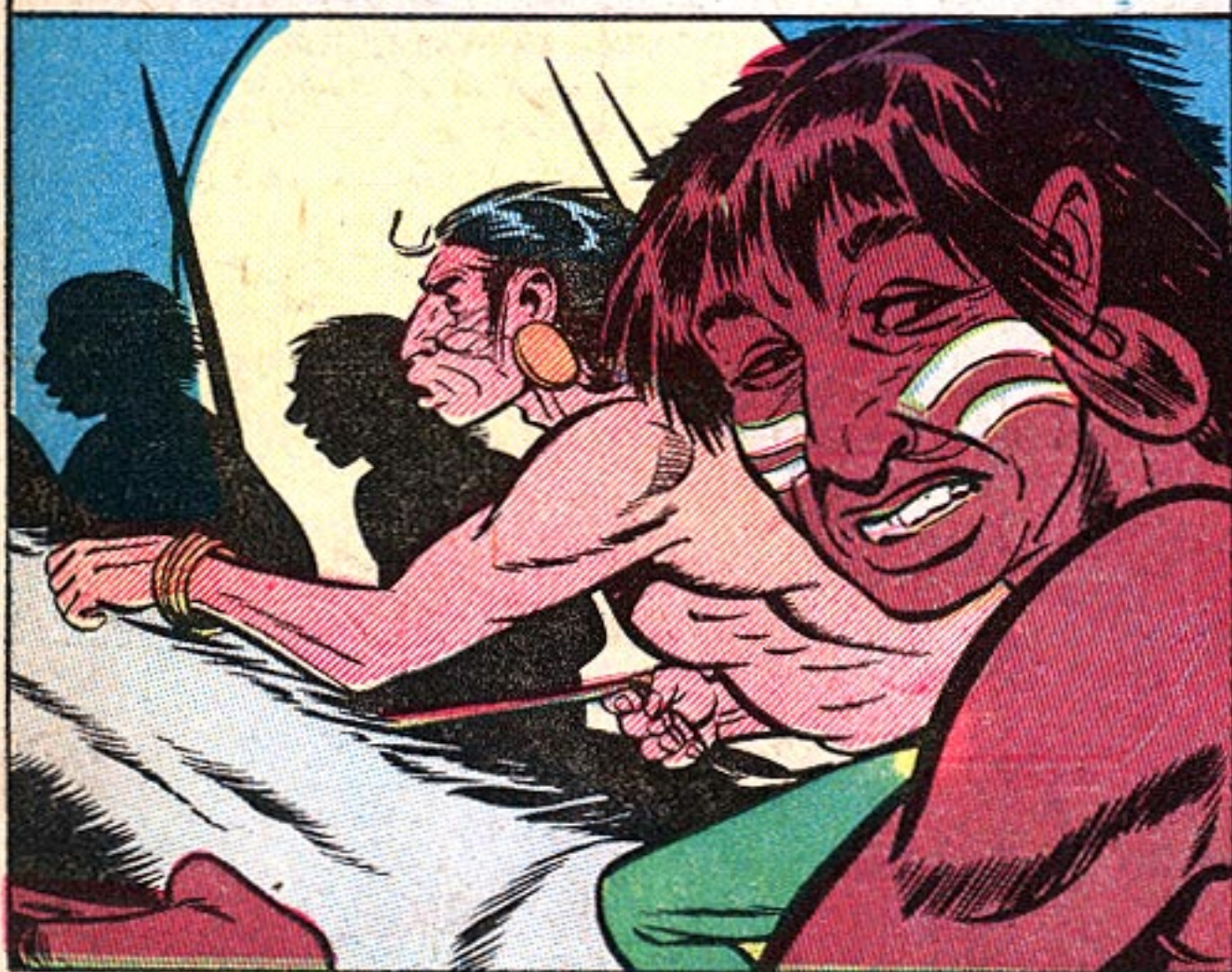
AI! THEY WAITED HERE
FOR US, FIGURING WE
WERE COMING!



MEN GO DOWN BEFORE THE SINGING SHAFTS —



AND SOON, THE ENTIRE RAIDING PARTY IS FLEEING —



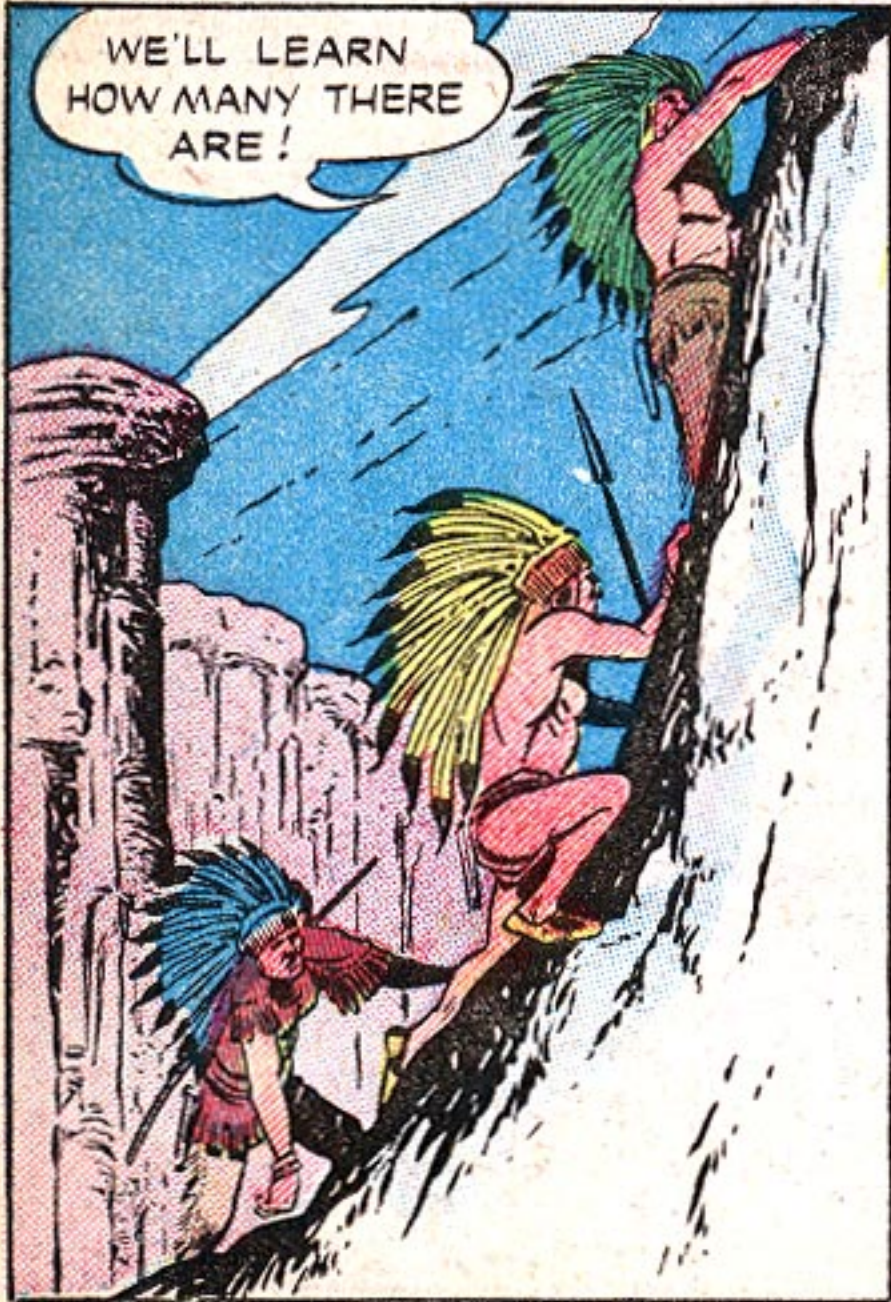
BUT THREE OF THE LIPAN WARCHIEFS RIDE
ONLY A LITTLE WAY...

THE OTHERS RUN
LIKE FRIGHTENED
RABBITS!

YET WE SAW NO
CHEYENNES — ONLY
THEIR ARROWS IN
THE DARK!



WE'LL LEARN
HOW MANY THERE
ARE!



THE SUDDEN, EXCITED SCREECH OF A TERRIFIED CACTUS RAT ALERTS THE BLIND RED HAWK...

HE WHIRLS, BUT HIS STARING EYES SEE ONLY— DARKNESS!

THERE IS NO TIME TO SET OFF THE SIGNAL FIRE —



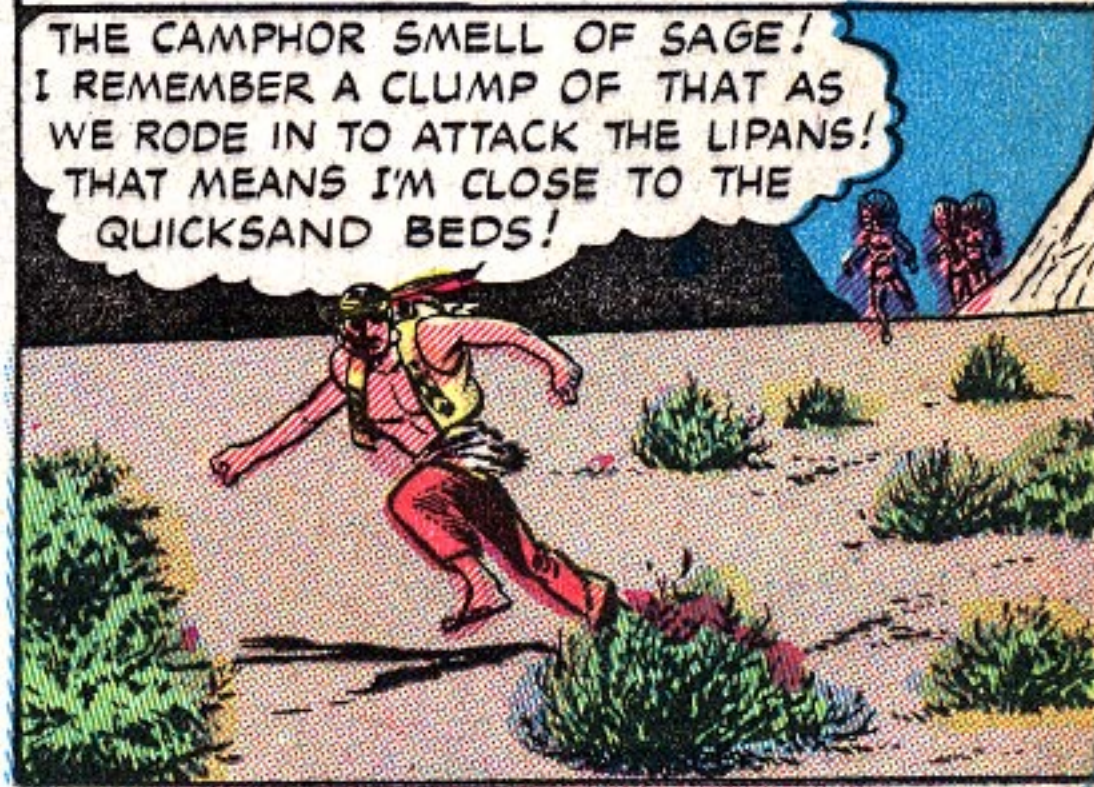
HIS KEEN EARS CAN HEAR THE POUNDING FEET THAT FOLLOW HIM...

MORE THAN ONE WARRIOR FOLLOWS ME! FROM THE SOUND OF THEIR STRIDES, IT SEEMS LIKE THREE...



SIGHTLESS, RED HAWK DEPENDS ON A KEEN SENSE OF SMELL AND HEARING TO GUIDE HIM ACROSS THE WESTERN WASTES...

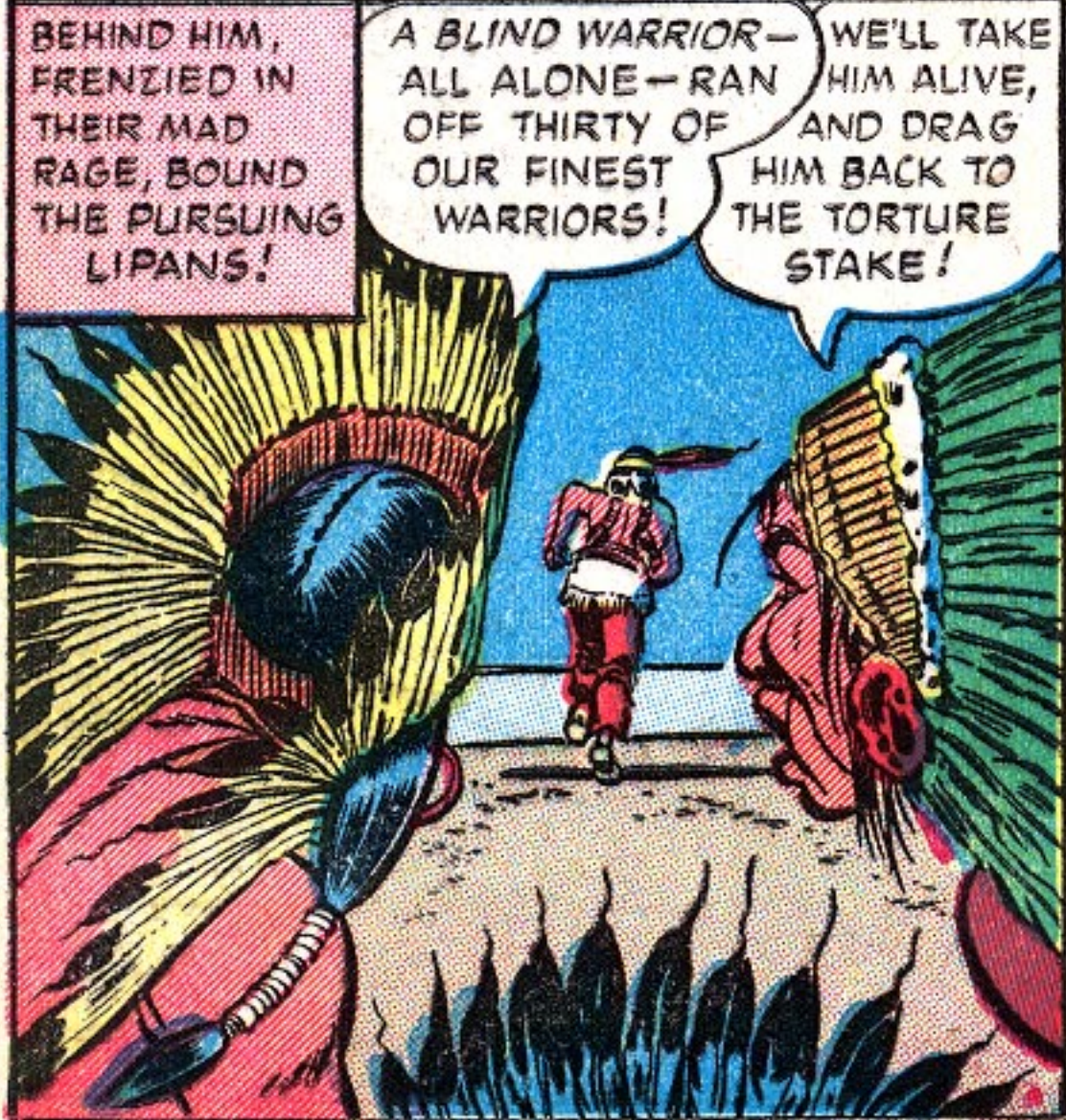
THE CAMPHOR SMELL OF SAGE! I REMEMBER A CLUMP OF THAT AS WE RODE IN TO ATTACK THE LIPANS! THAT MEANS I'M CLOSE TO THE QUICKSAND BEDS!



BEHIND HIM, FRENZIED IN THEIR MAD RAGE, BOUND THE PURSUING LIPANS!

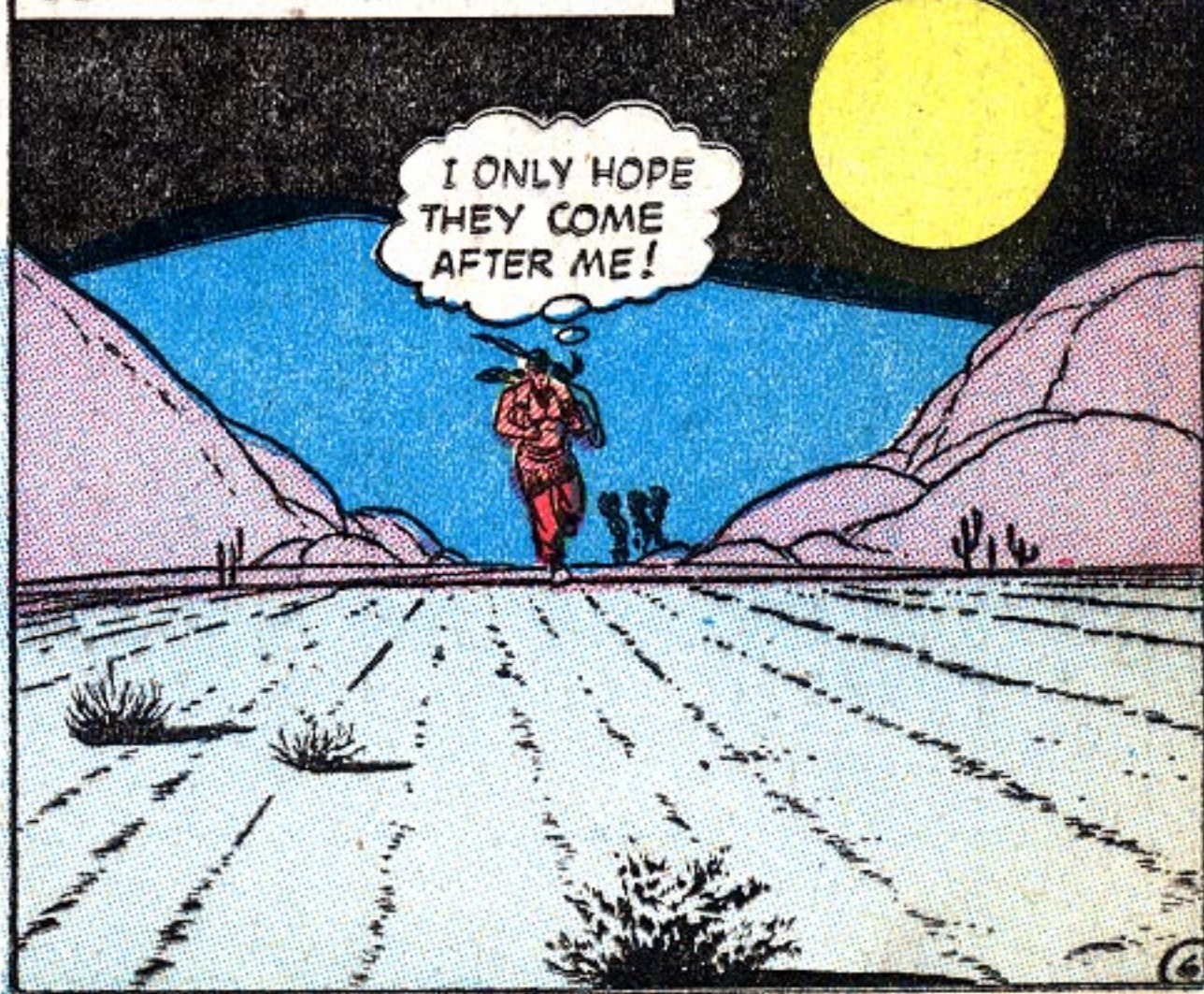
A BLIND WARRIOR— ALL ALONE— RAN OFF THIRTY OF OUR FINEST WARRIORS!

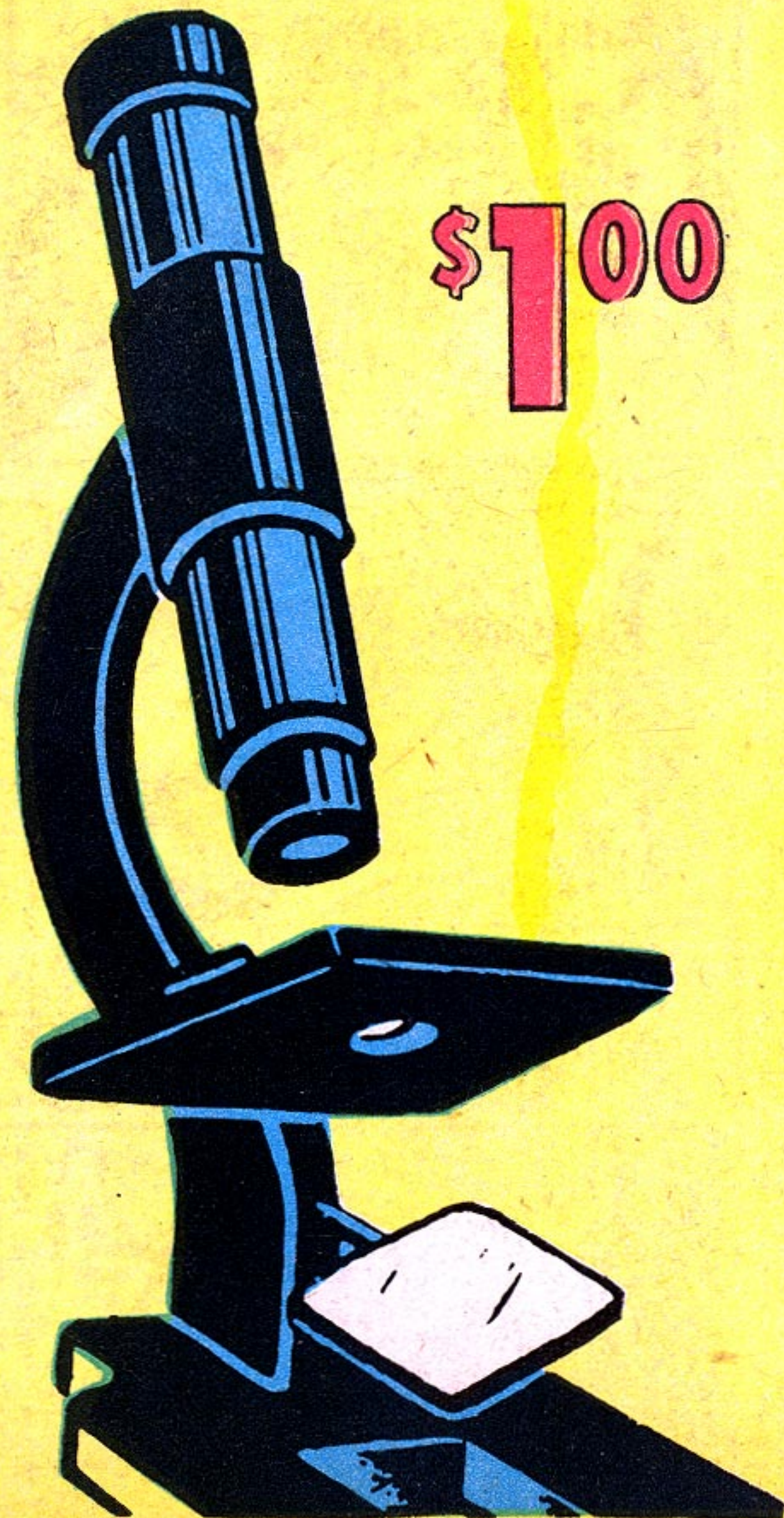
WE'LL TAKE HIM ALIVE, AND DRAG HIM BACK TO THE TORTURE STAKE!



BLIND EYES STARING SIGHTLESSLY, RED HAWK RACES OUT INTO THE QUICKSAND!

I ONLY HOPE THEY COME AFTER ME!





150 POWER

\$1.00 MICROSCOPE \$1.00

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Please send me _____ microscopes at \$1.00 each. (6 for \$5.00.) I enclose cash, check or money order. SORRY, NO C.O.D.

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Address _____

City _____ State _____



WE HAVE HIM NOW!

AI!



HAI! WE SINK! WE HAVE RUN INTO- QUICKSAND!

BUT HOW CAN A BLIND MAN RUN SO SAFELY ON THE SAND THAT DRINKS MEN?



CHEYENNE! YOU ARE A GREAT MEDICINE-MAN! YOU CAN RUN ON THE DRINKING SANDS!

SAVE US! SAVE US!



TOSS ME YOUR WEAPONS! THEN I WILL SAVE YOU WITH A MAGUEY ROPE!

HERE!



NEXT MORNING, RED HAWK WALKS AMONG THE CHEYENNE TEPEES WITH HIS CAPTIVES...



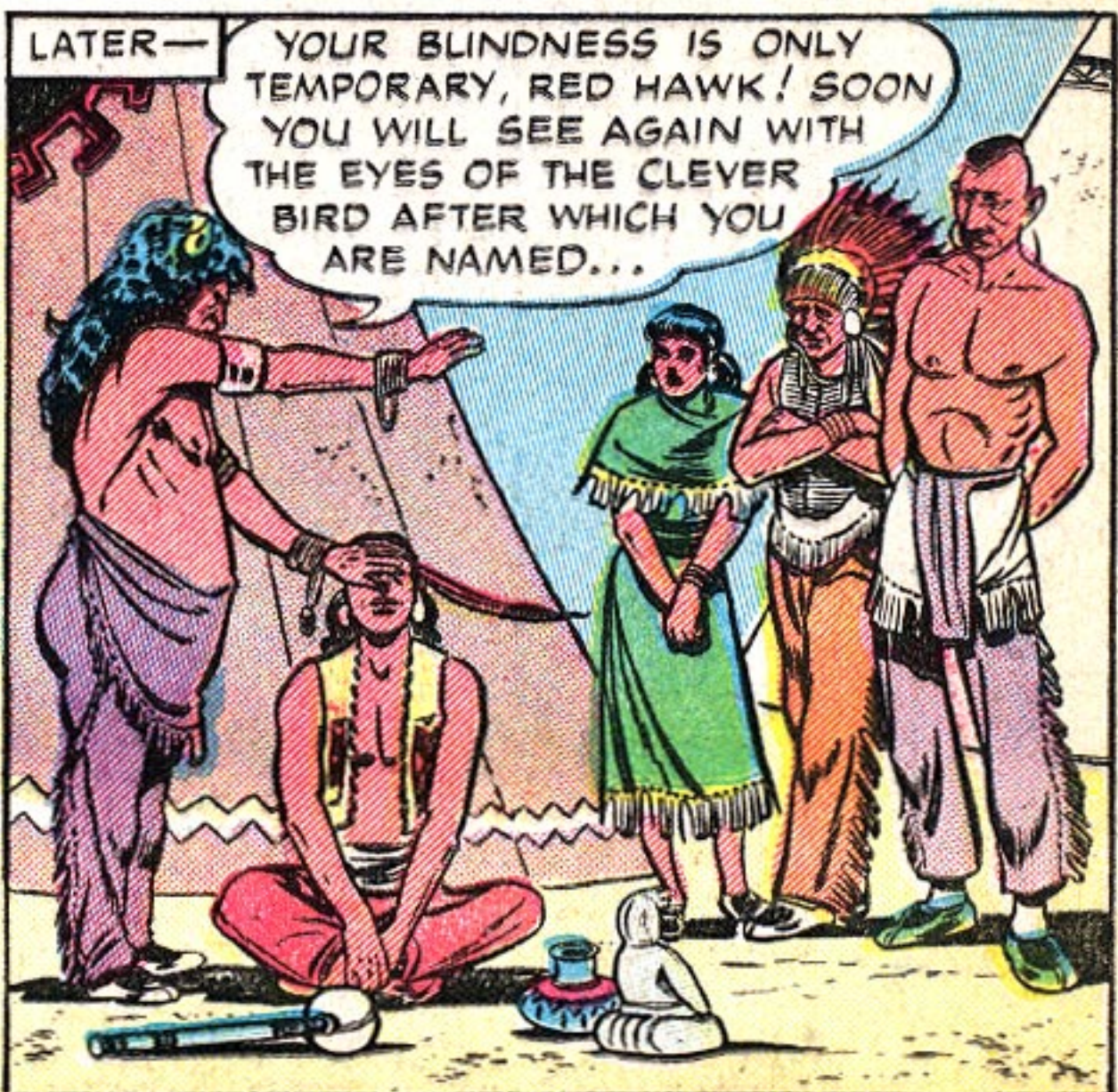
IT IS RED HAWK - HAI! HE IS BLIND!

BUT HE BRINGS THREE CAPTIVES!



BUT HOW COULD YOU RUN ACROSS THE QUICKSAND BEDS - WITHOUT SEEING THE PATH?

I TOOK OFF MY MOCCASINS, AND FELT FOR THE PEBBLES I DROPPED! BY RUNNING ON THE PEBBLES UNDER MY FEET, I REMAINED SAFELY ON THE SOLID GROUND!

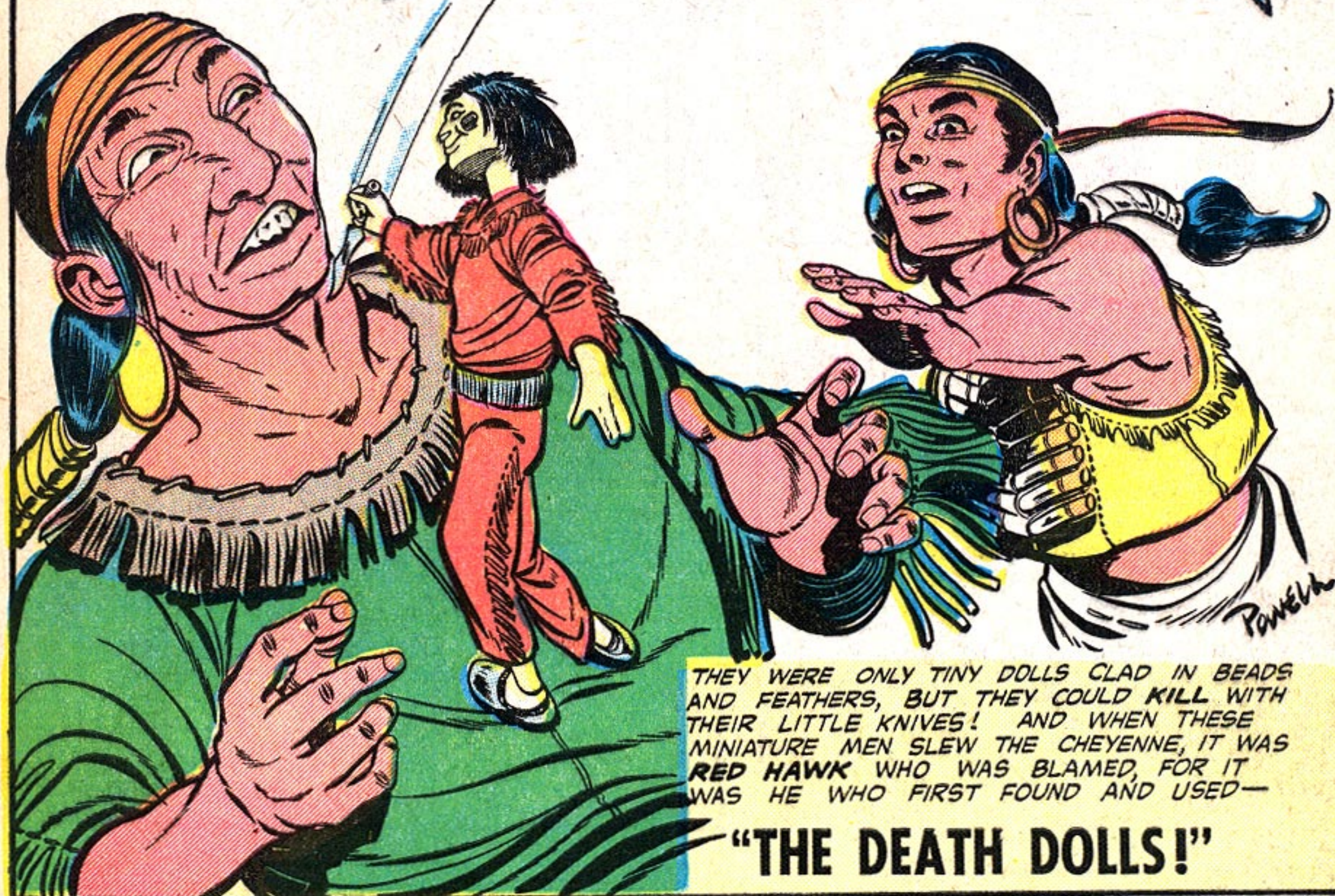


LATER—

YOUR BLINDNESS IS ONLY TEMPORARY, RED HAWK! SOON YOU WILL SEE AGAIN WITH THE EYES OF THE CLEVER BIRD AFTER WHICH YOU ARE NAMED...

More Red Hawk adventures in STRAIGHT ARROW COMICS!

RED HAWK



THEY WERE ONLY TINY DOLLS CLAD IN BEADS AND FEATHERS, BUT THEY COULD KILL WITH THEIR LITTLE KNIVES! AND WHEN THESE MINIATURE MEN SLEW THE CHEYENNE, IT WAS **RED HAWK** WHO WAS BLAMED, FOR IT WAS HE WHO FIRST FOUND AND USED—

"THE DEATH DOLLS!"

LIFE AMONG THE CHEYENNE IS FAIRLY EASY IN A TIME OF PLENTY. THE BUFFALO ARE MANY, AND LOKYUT, FATHER OF DEMONS, DOES NOT SEND THE PLAGUE. STILL, THERE ARE ALWAYS SOME WHO RUN INTO TROUBLE OF A SORT—



ON THE RIM OF THE CAMP, LAUGHTER RISES INTO THE AIR, FOR **RED HAWK** AND **YOUNG BUFFALO** AND PRETTY **FOXFIRE** HAVE BEEN UP TO MISCHIEF AGAIN...



HA!
HA!
HA!

HA! HA! HA!

HA!
HA!

LISTEN! I THOUGHT OF ANOTHER JOKE TO PLAY! THIS TIME ON HEAVY TOES—

NO! NO MORE JOKES! IT IS NOT DIGNIFIED FOR FOXFIRE TO ACT AS A CHILD!



AH, THAT RED WOLF! JUST BECAUSE FOXFIRE IS GOING TO MARRY HIM SOME DAY, HE THINKS HE OWNS HER!

WHAT A KILLJOY!

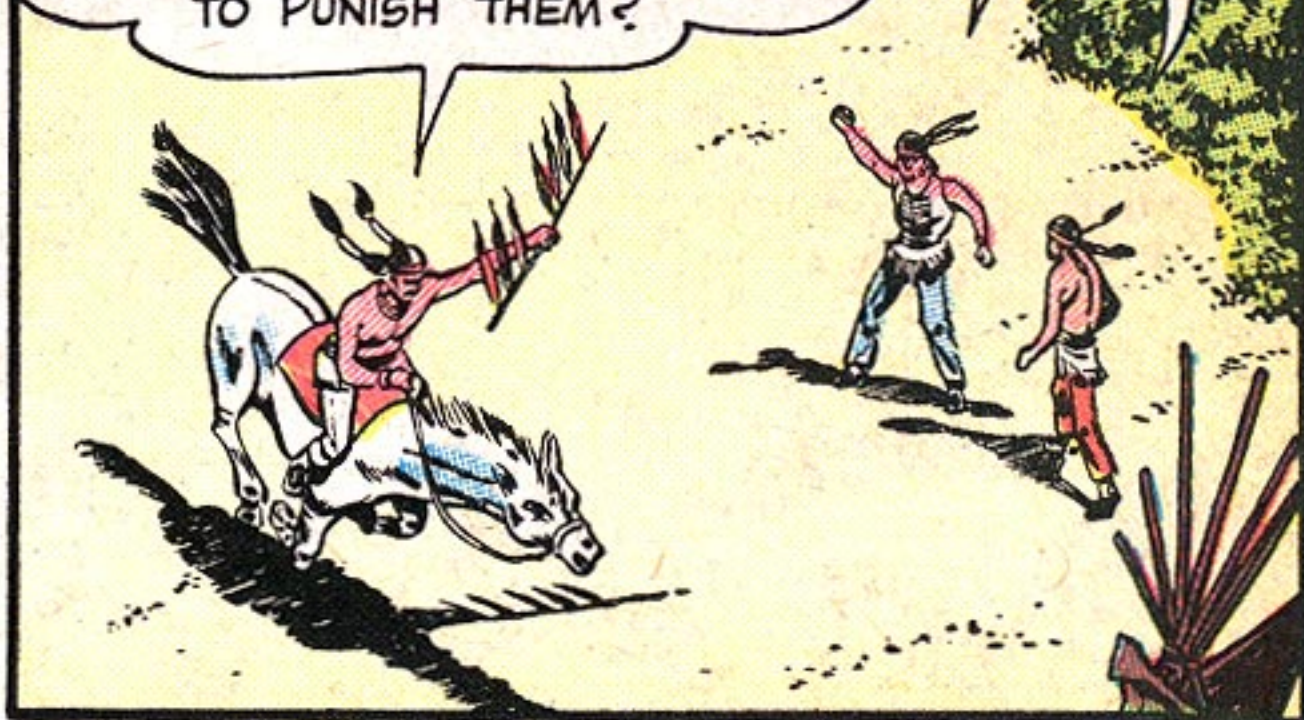


AT THAT MOMENT A PONY GALLOPS MADLY THROUGH THE CAMP, AND FOXFIRE IS FORGOTTEN.

WE HAVE FOUND THE TRACKS OF THE UTE HORSE THIEVES! WHO RIDES WITH DOG SOLDIER TO PUNISH THEM?

I!

ME TOO!



INTO THE LAND OF THE UTES, THE HOME-OF-THE-HIGH-UPS*, RIDE THE CHEYENNES. SCOUTING AHEAD, RED HAWK AND YOUNG BUFFALO FIND THEMSELVES STARING AT A STRANGE THING...

BUFFALO, LOOK! THAT'S NO LIVING MIDGET, BUT A DOLL! SEE THE UTE SHAMAN WHO WORKS HIM!

CHEYENNE WARRIORS!

AYE! CHEYENNE WARRIORS! I WON'T HURT YOU, BUT THAT TRICK OF MAKING THE DOLL MOVE AND TALK! TEACH IT TO ME—AND GO FREE!



IT IS TIME FOR MY DANCE!



*ED. NOTE: THE PRESENT DAY UTAH.

SOME DAYS LATER, A TINY FIGURE INVADERS THE RED GLOW OF THE CHEYENNE COUNCIL FIRES...

EYES BULGE! JAWS FALL OPEN! HALF IN TERROR, HALF IN CURIOSITY, THE CHEYENNES WATCH.

AS EYES BULGE, MAKIKI RISES UP INTO THE BLACK NIGHT!



HO! THE BIG FAT FOOLISH CHEYENNES! WHAT LAZY LOAFERS! STIR YOURSELVES, FOOLISH ONES! I BRING YOU NEWS!

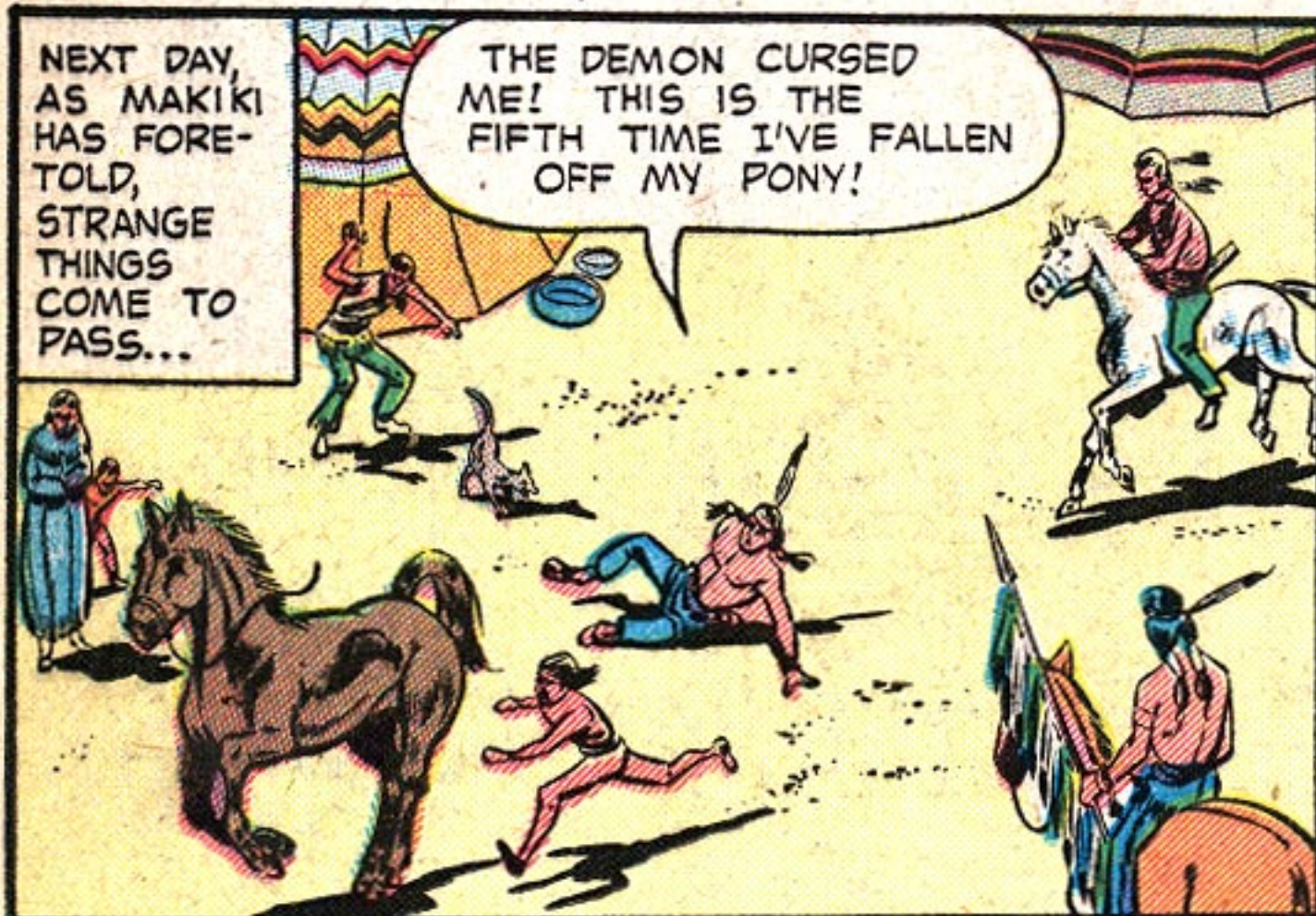


I AM MAKIKI, THE DEMON, FRIEND OF THE CHEYENNE! I COME TO WARN YOU, FOR DIRE THINGS ARE ABOUT TO HAPPEN!



AI! HE IS A DEMON IN TRUTH! SEE HOW HE LIFTS HIMSELF THROUGH THE AIR LIKE A BIRD!

WE MUST HEED HIS WARNING!



NEXT DAY, AS MAKIKI HAS FORE-TOLD, STRANGE THINGS COME TO PASS...

THE DEMON CURSED ME! THIS IS THE FIFTH TIME I'VE FALLEN OFF MY PONY!



MY FIRE-STICKS WILL NOT BURN!

NEITHER WILL MINE!

NOR MINE! WE ARE ACCURSED!



THE LIST OF TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS GOES ON, AS THE LAUGHTER OF RED HAWK AND HIS FRIENDS RINGS OUT...

HA! HA! SOAP ON THE BACK OF RUNNING DEER'S PONY!

AND LONG UNUSED GREASE-WOOD — SO WATERY IT WOULDN'T BURN!



THAT NIGHT, THERE IS NO LAUGHTER, THOUGH, FOR AS CUTHAND WALKS TO HIS TEPEE...

Aiiieeee!

AS DAWN TOUCHES THE CHEYENNE TEPEES WITH CRIMSON FIRE, RED HAWK AND YOUNG BUFFALO WALK BETWEEN THE TEPEES.

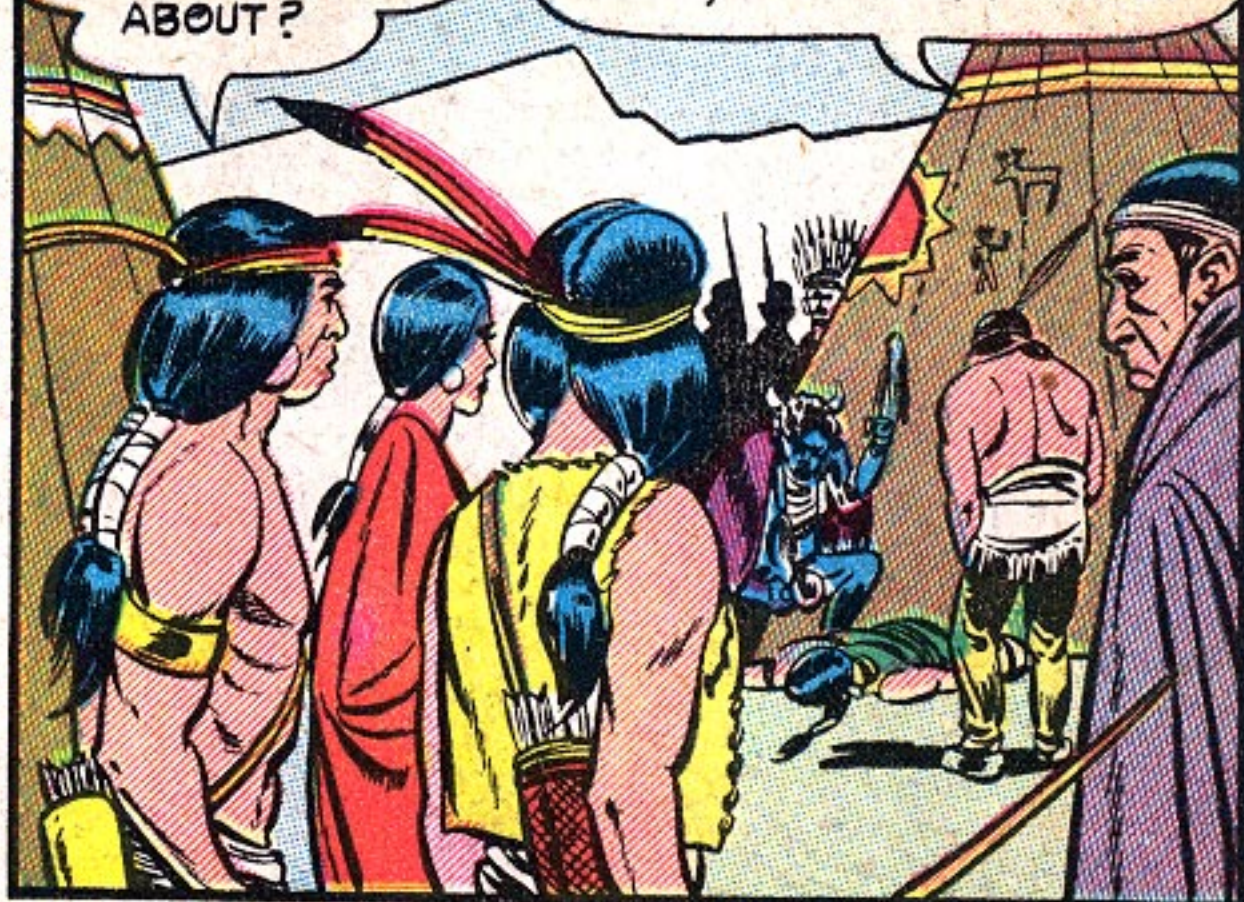
GUESS IT'S TIME TO LET THEM KNOW THE DOLL WAS JUST A JOKE!

YES, AND THEN START RUNNING—UNTIL THEY COOL OFF!



WHAT'S WRONG? WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT ABOUT?

THE LITTLE DOLL DEMON KILLED CUT HAND LAST NIGHT, WITH A TINY KNIFE!



WHAT'LL WE DO? WE CAN'T GO TELL THEM **WE** HANDLED THE DOLL AND TALKED FOR IT!

THEY'LL THINK **WE** KILLED CUT HAND!

MINUTES LATER, WITH BLANKETS WRAPPED ABOUT THEM, RED HAWK AND YOUNG BUFFALO TIPTOE OUT OF CAMP—

WE'LL HIDE THE DOLLS SO NOBODY CAN FIND THEM!

HOLD ON THERE, YOU TWO! WHITE BULL SAYS EVERYONE MUST BE SEARCHED!

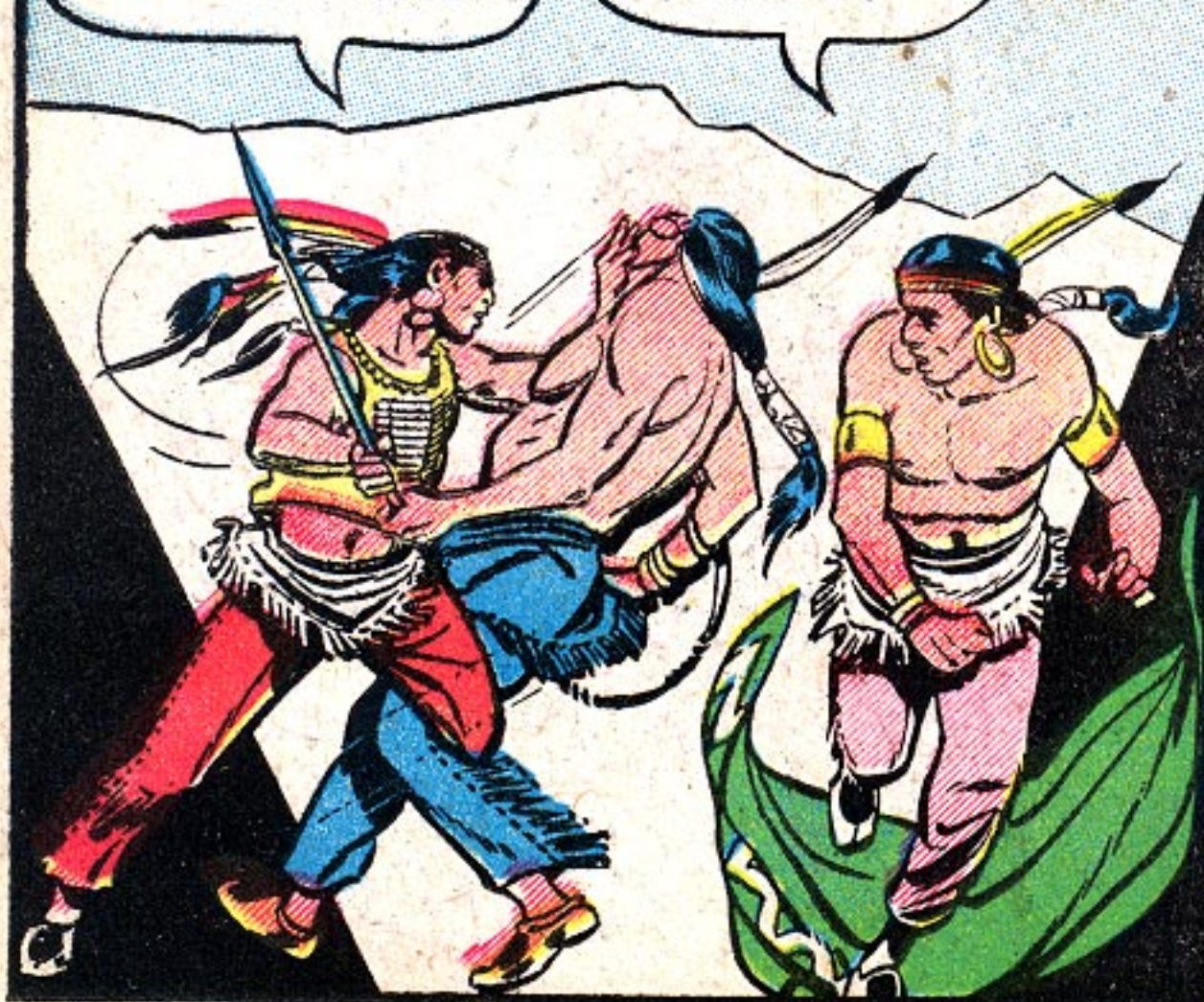


HAI! THE DOLLS! RED HAWK AND YOUNG BUFFALO ARE THE KILLERS!



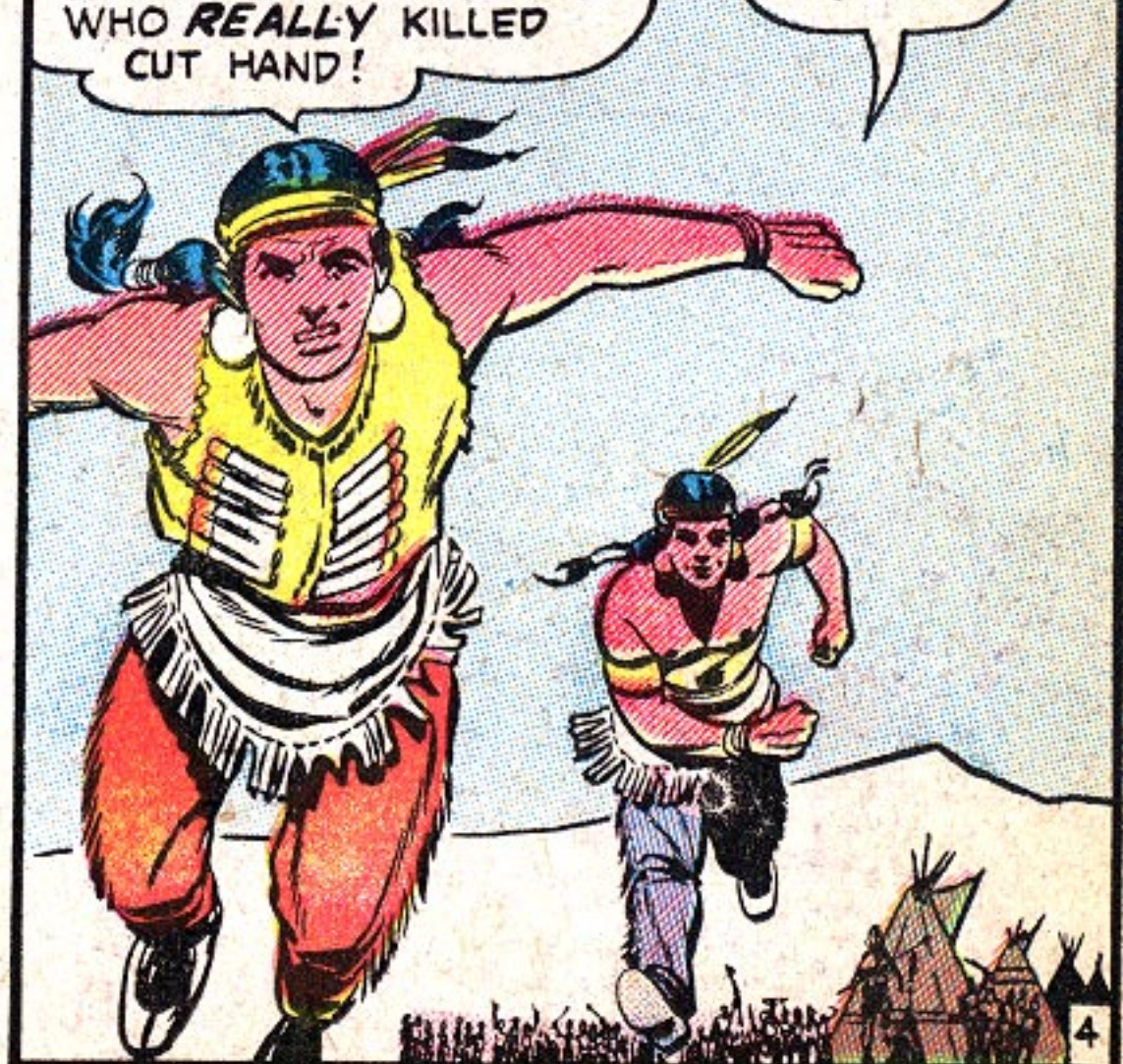
MAKE A BREAK FOR IT! DON'T STOP TO ARGUE!

THEY'D NEVER BELIEVE US ANYHOW!



ONLY ONE THING WE CAN DO—FIND THE ONE WHO **REALLY** KILLED CUT HAND!

BUT HOW...?



HIGH IN THE HILLS, HOURS LATER...

I THINK
WE'RE SAFE
ENOUGH
NOW!
I—

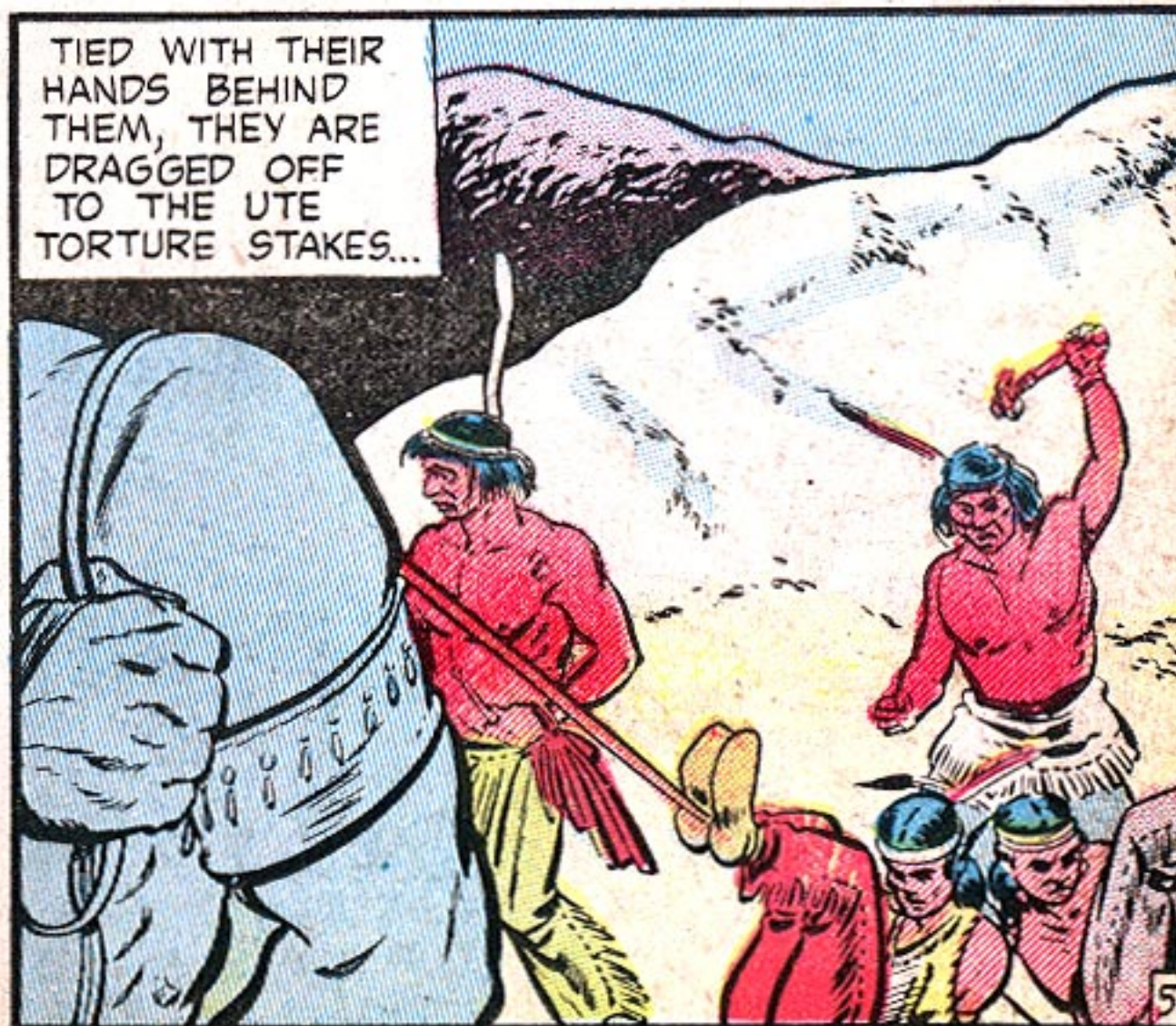
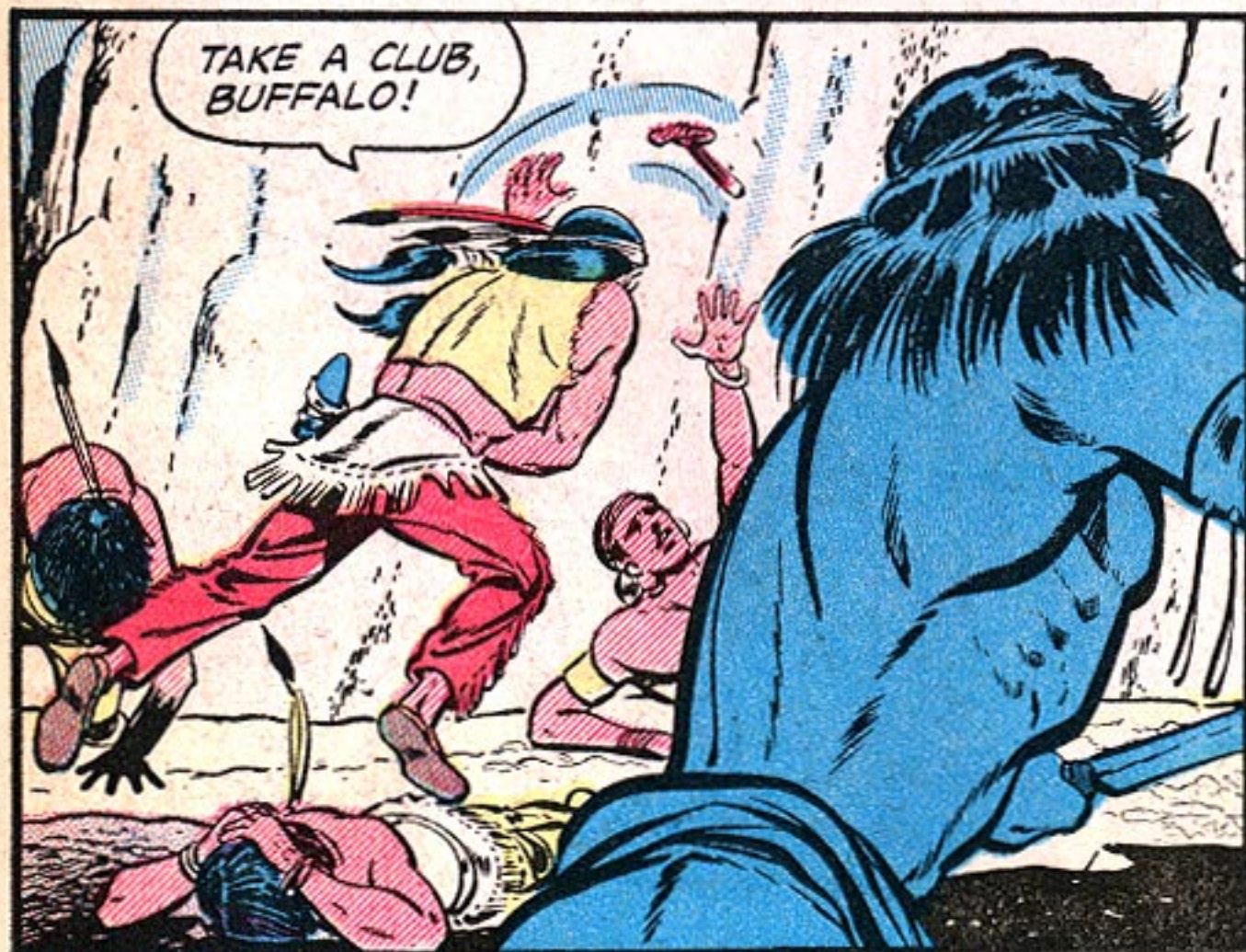
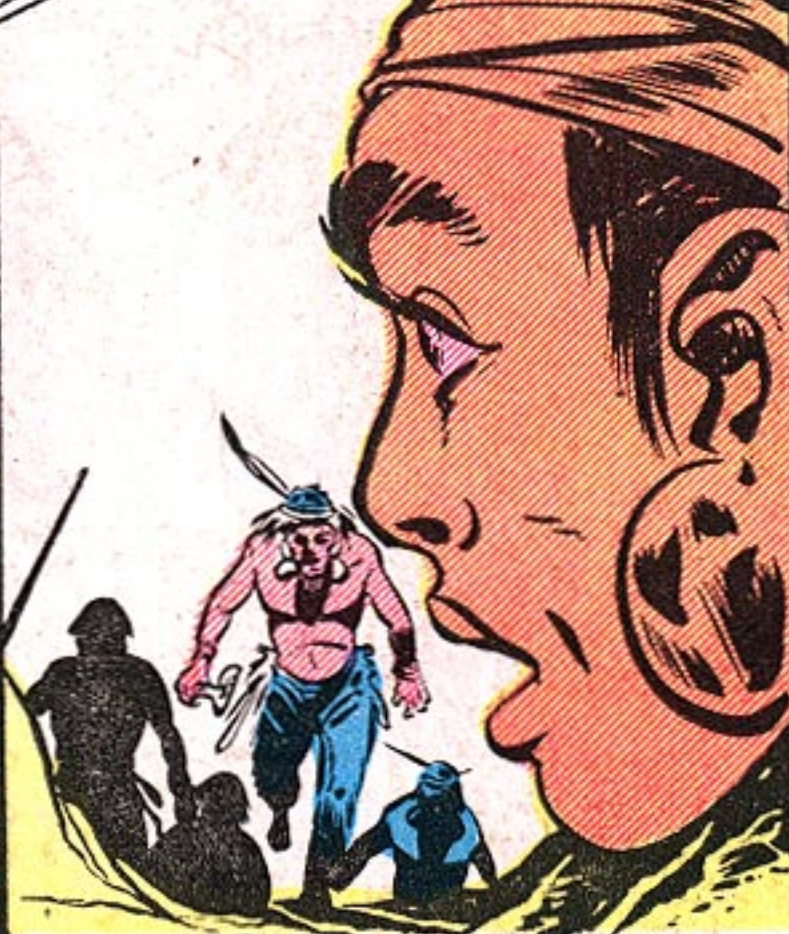
LOOK! A
BROKEN UTE
ARROW! FRESH
MOCCASIN TRACKS!
THE UTES HAVE
BEEN HERE WITHIN
THE LAST HOUR!

THEY'RE **STILL**
HERE— AND
COMING
AT US!

WE HAVE NO
WEAPONS!
TAKE CLUBS
FROM THE
UTES!

HAND TO HAND, CHEYENNE WARRIORS
AND UTE BRAVES MEET!

GLLLGGG!



HOURS LATER, RED HAWK AND YOUNG BUFFALO ARE TIED TO THE UTE TORTURE STAKES—

HAI! YOU RECOGNIZE ME, DO YOU?
AI, I AM THE ONE YOU FORCED TO REVEAL
THE SECRET OF MY DOLLS, THE PUPPETS,
AND HOW TO WORK THEM! AI, AND HOW
TO MAKE THE TONGUE TALK, THOUGH
THE LIPS DO NOT MOVE! *

* ED. NOTE: VENTRILOQUISM



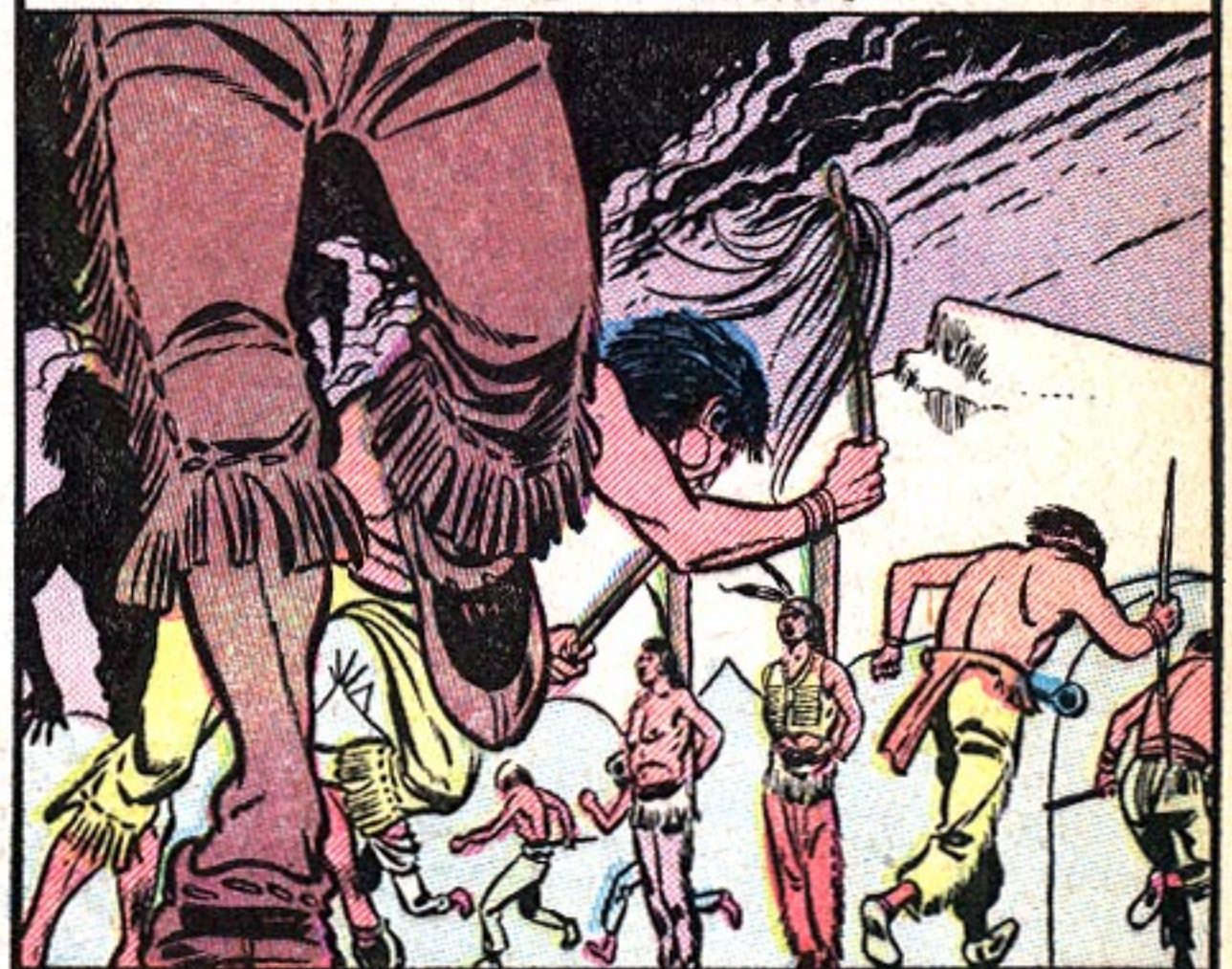
NOW THAT YOU ARE TO DIE, I TELL
YOU IT WAS I WHO CREEPT IN AMONG
THE CHEYENNE TEPEES AND KILLED
CUT HAND! I THOUGHT THEY WOULD
BLAME YOU FOR IT, AND THEY DID!



BUT THE WAKAN TANKA
HAS DECREED THAT THE **UTES**
SHALL KILL YOU, AND NOT
YOUR OWN PEOPLE. SO
BE IT! TORTURE THEM!



A HOWLING MOB SURROUNDS THE PROUD YOUNG
CHEYENNE WARRIORS!



SUDDENLY A VOICE CRIES OUT HARSHLY—

SLAY NOT THE CHEYENNES!
SLAY THEM NOT OR MY MASTER,
THE EVIL LOKYUT, WILL HAUNT
YOU TO YOUR GRAVES!



PANIC FILLS THE UTE WARRIORS! EVEN THEIR MEDICINE-MAN
SHRINKS BACK IN TERROR...

ONLY THESE TWO AND I
KNOW THE SECRET OF THE
PUPPETS AND HOW TO MAKE
THEM TALK! THIS IS INDEED
A DEMON FROM THE
UNDERWORLD!

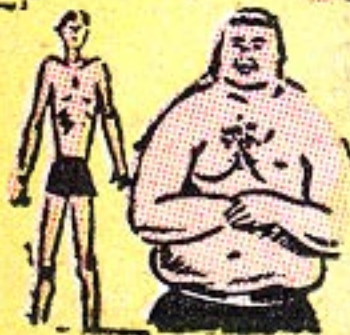


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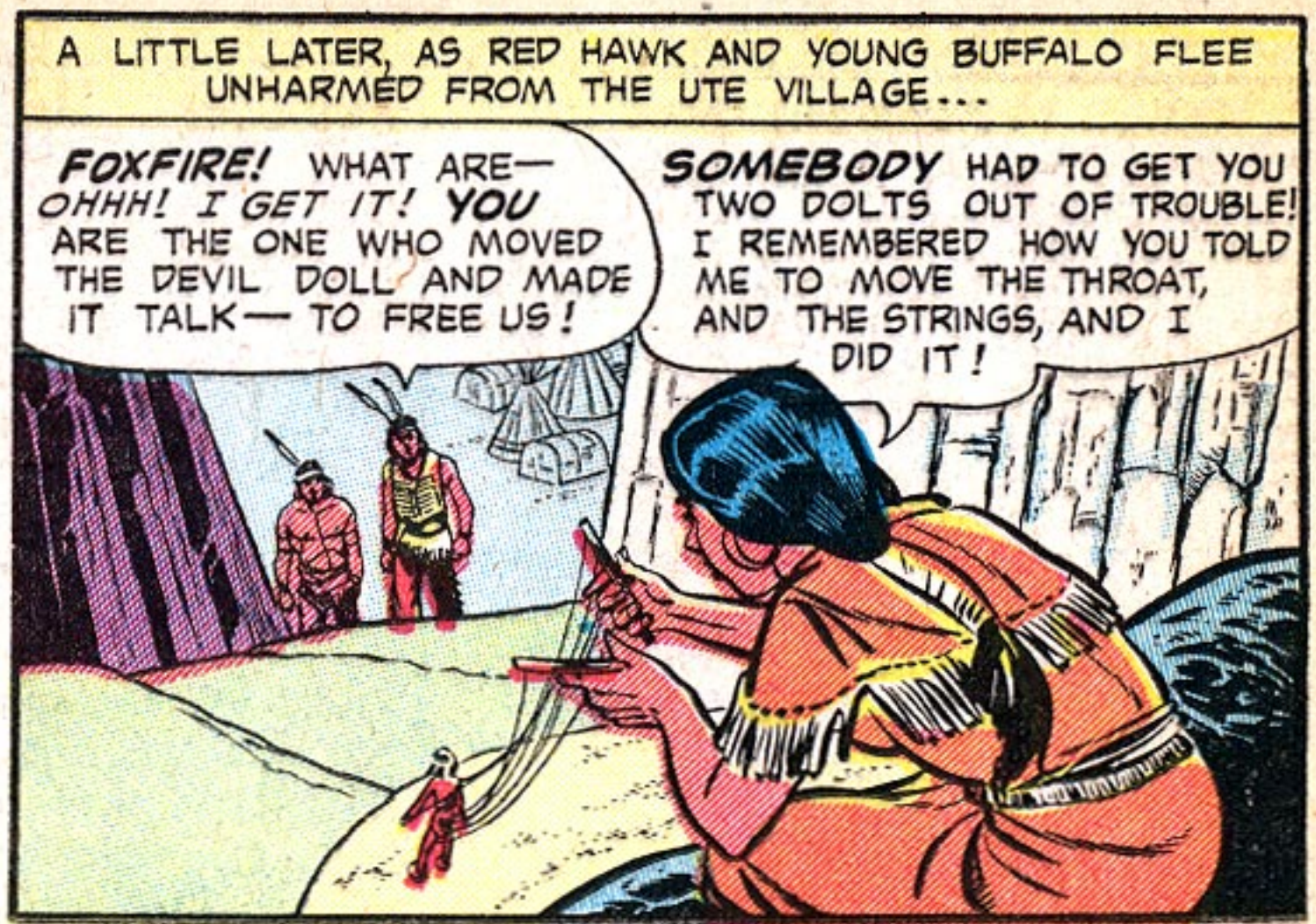
Name.....

Address.....

City.....Zone State.....



THEY MUST BE FREED!
THE WAKAN TANKA HAS
SPOKEN!



FOXFIRE! WHAT ARE—
OH! I GET IT! YOU
ARE THE ONE WHO MOVED
THE DEVIL DOLL AND MADE
IT TALK— TO FREE US!

SOMEBODY HAD TO GET YOU
TWO DOLLS OUT OF TROUBLE!
I REMEMBERED HOW YOU TOLD
ME TO MOVE THE THROAT,
AND THE STRINGS, AND I
DID IT!



WAIT! WE CAN'T
GO BACK TO OUR
VILLAGE! NOT
WITHOUT THE
REAL KILLER OF
CUT HAND!

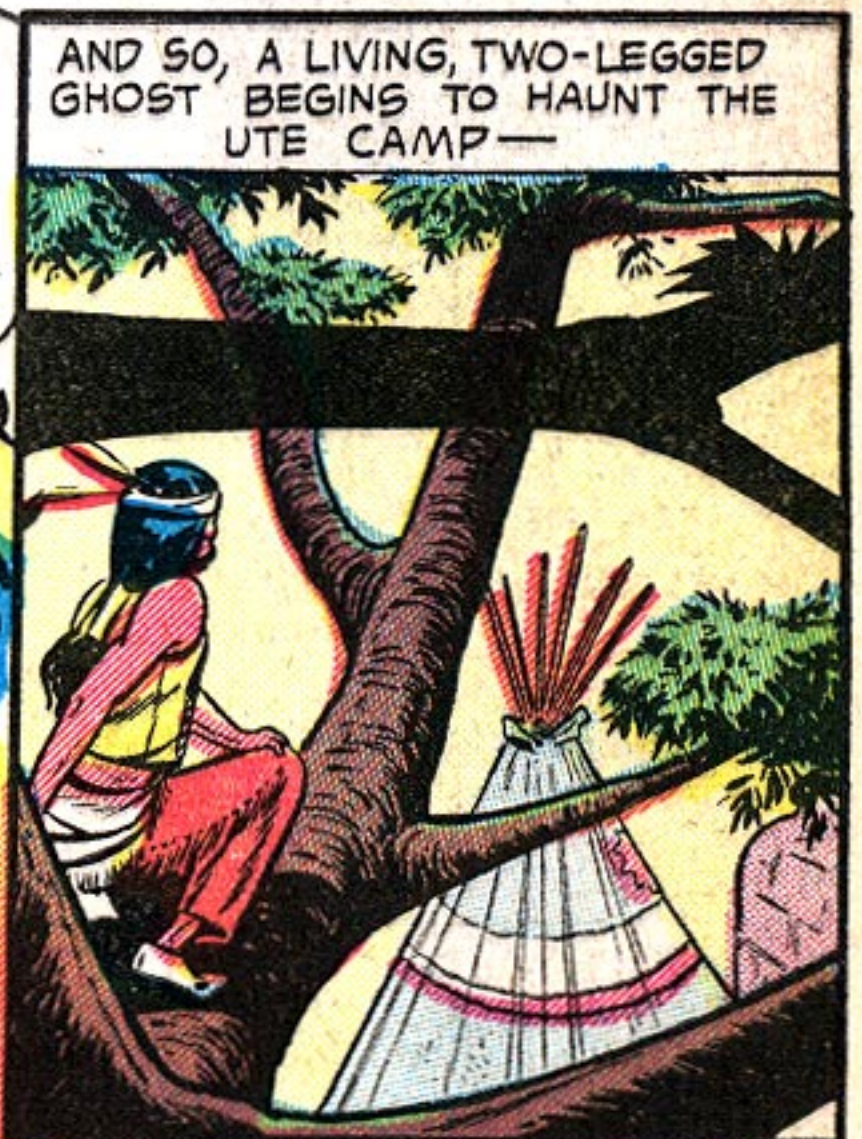
RED
HAWK,
YOU'RE
MAD!



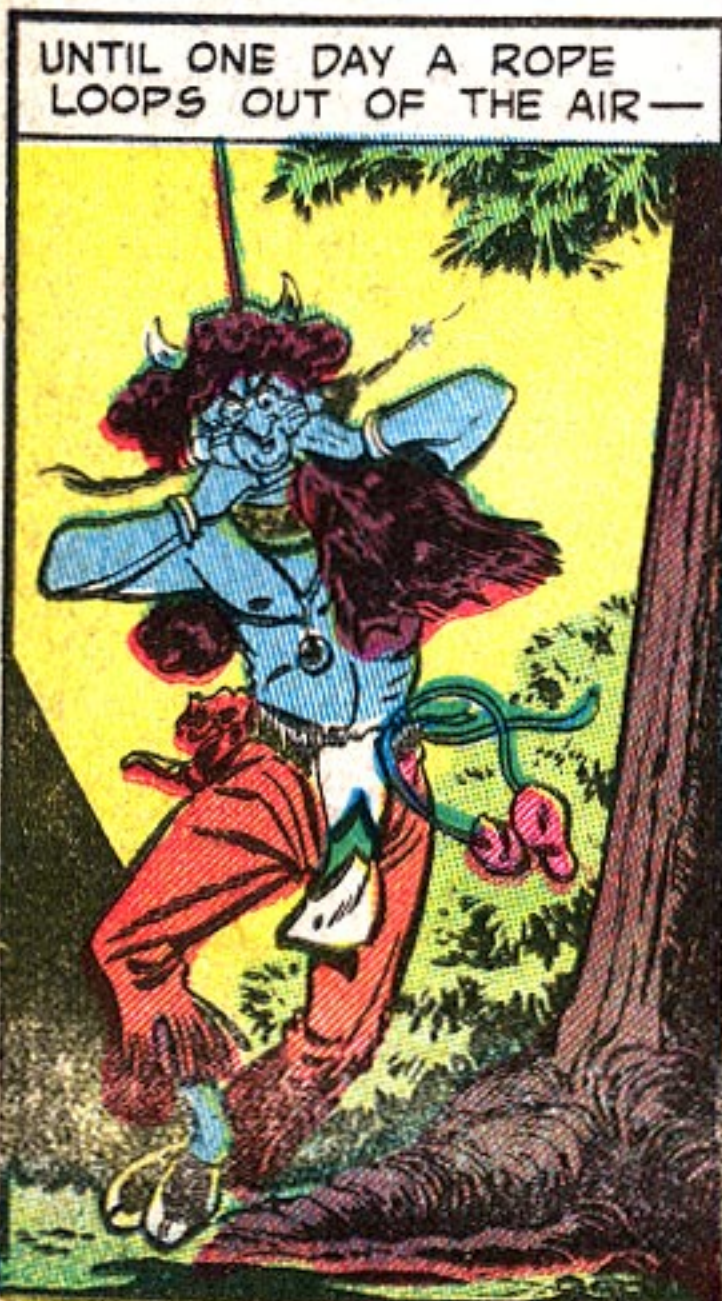
THEY'LL
TIE US
TO A
STAKE
AGAIN!

AND
THIS
TIME
I WON'T
BE THERE
TO HELP
YOU!

JUST THE
SAME, I'M
GOING TO
KIDNAP
THAT
MEDICINE-
MAN!



AND SO, A LIVING, TWO-LEGGED
GHOST BEGINS TO HAUNT THE
UTE CAMP—



UNTIL ONE DAY A ROPE
LOOPS OUT OF THE AIR—



AND LATER, IN THE CHEYENNE
VILLAGE, THE CAPTURED MEDICINE-
MAN REVEALS THE TRUTH!

I WRONGED YOU, RED HAWK!
FOR THAT, I WILL MAKE YOU A
GIFT OF MY FASTEST PONY!



WELL, HE GOT HIMSELF
OUT OF **THAT** PICKLE —
BUT WHAT ABOUT THE
NEXT ONE? RED HAWK
CAN'T BE LUCKY **ALL**
THE TIME...!

THE END

STRAIGHT ARROW COMICS has Red Hawk in every issue!

RED HAWK

RED HAWK IS A
COWARD! I SAW HIM
RUN AWAY IN BATTLE!

I SAW
HIM RUN,
TOO!

SO
DID
I!

NO MAN MAY BE A COWARD
AMONG THE PLAINS INDIANS AND
LIVE! AND SO WHEN **RED HAWK**
TURNS HIS BACK AND FLEES FROM
AN ATTACK BY THE LIPANS, DEATH
AWAITS HIM! BUT THERE IS
ONE SLIM CHANCE FOR HIM,
IF HE CAN STAY ALIVE THROUGH
THE GRIM TRIALS OF STRENGTH
AND COURAGE THAT ARE KNOWN
AS THE—

"TESTS FOR A WARRIOR!"

Powell

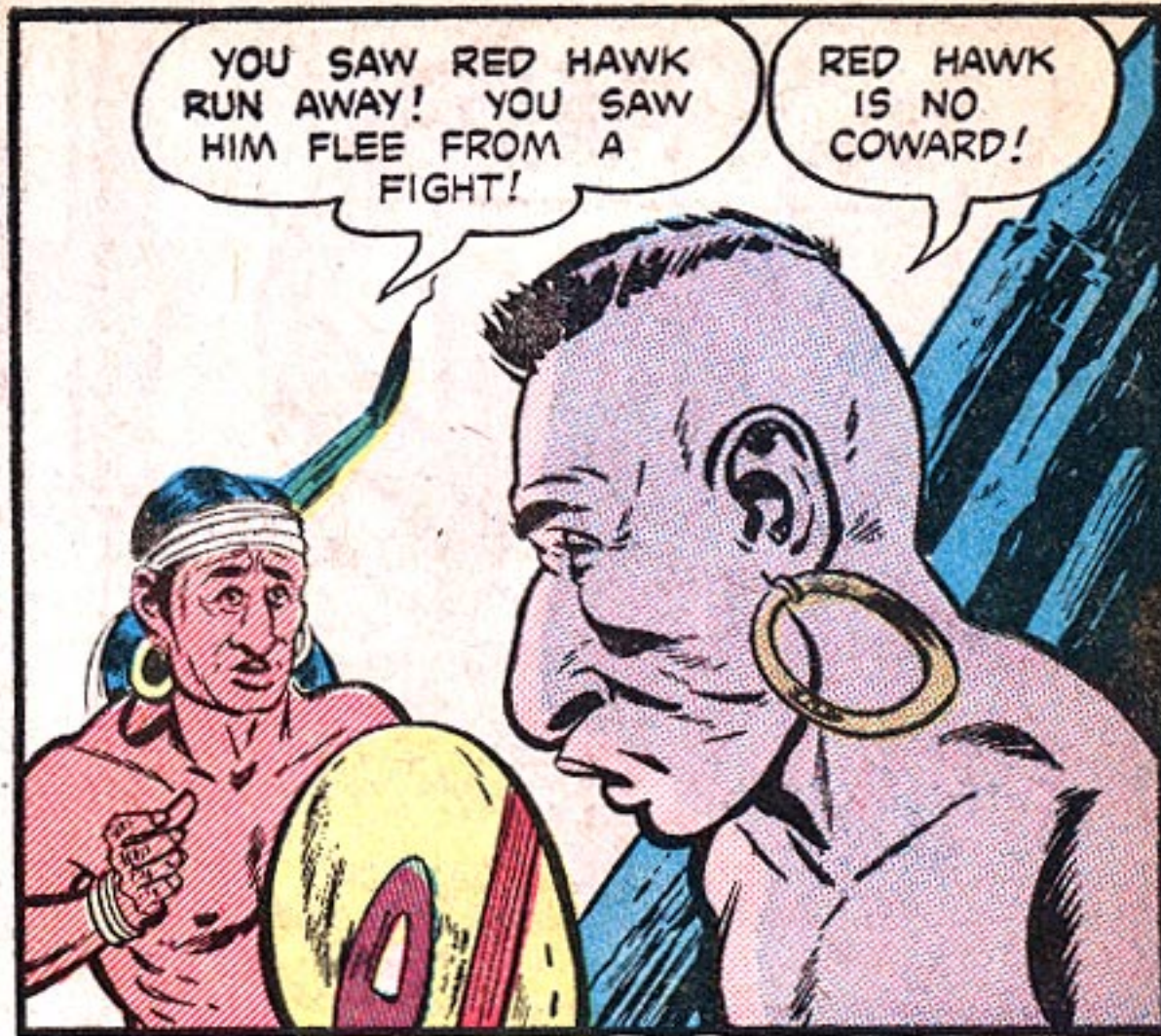
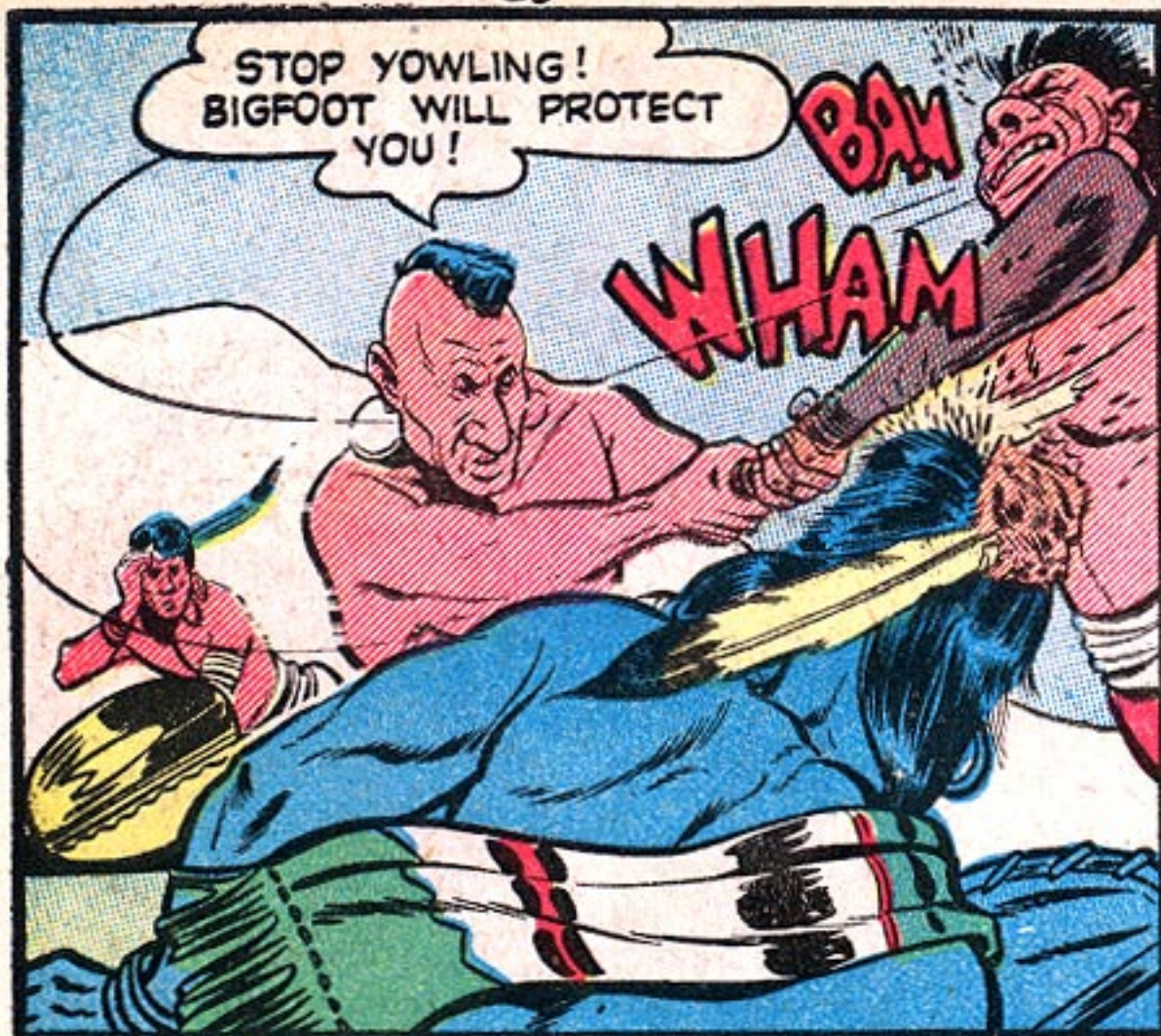
IN SKULL CANYON A BAND OF LIPAN HORSE
STEALERS AMBUSH A LESSER NUMBER OF
CHEYENNE HUNTERS—

WE HAVE THEM!

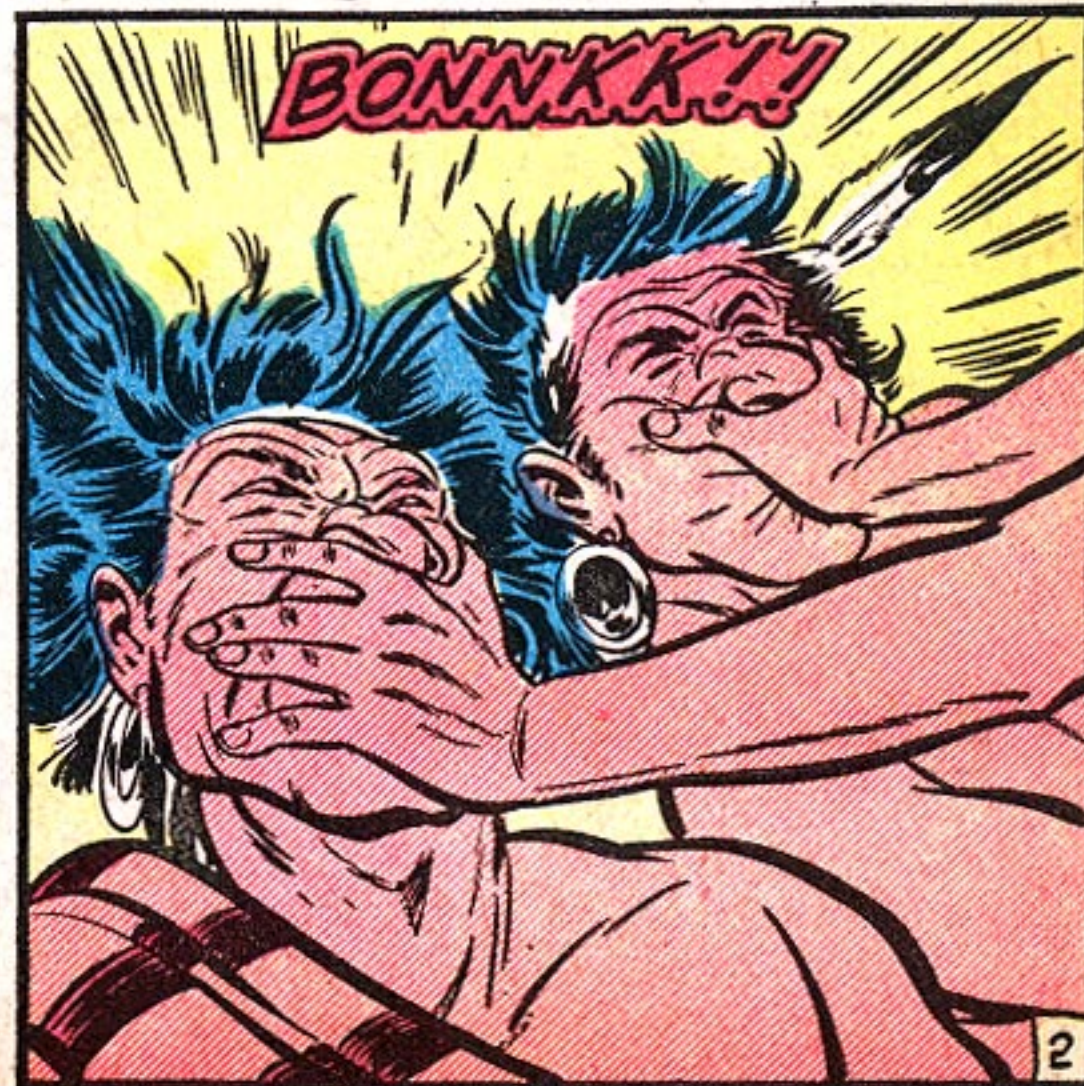
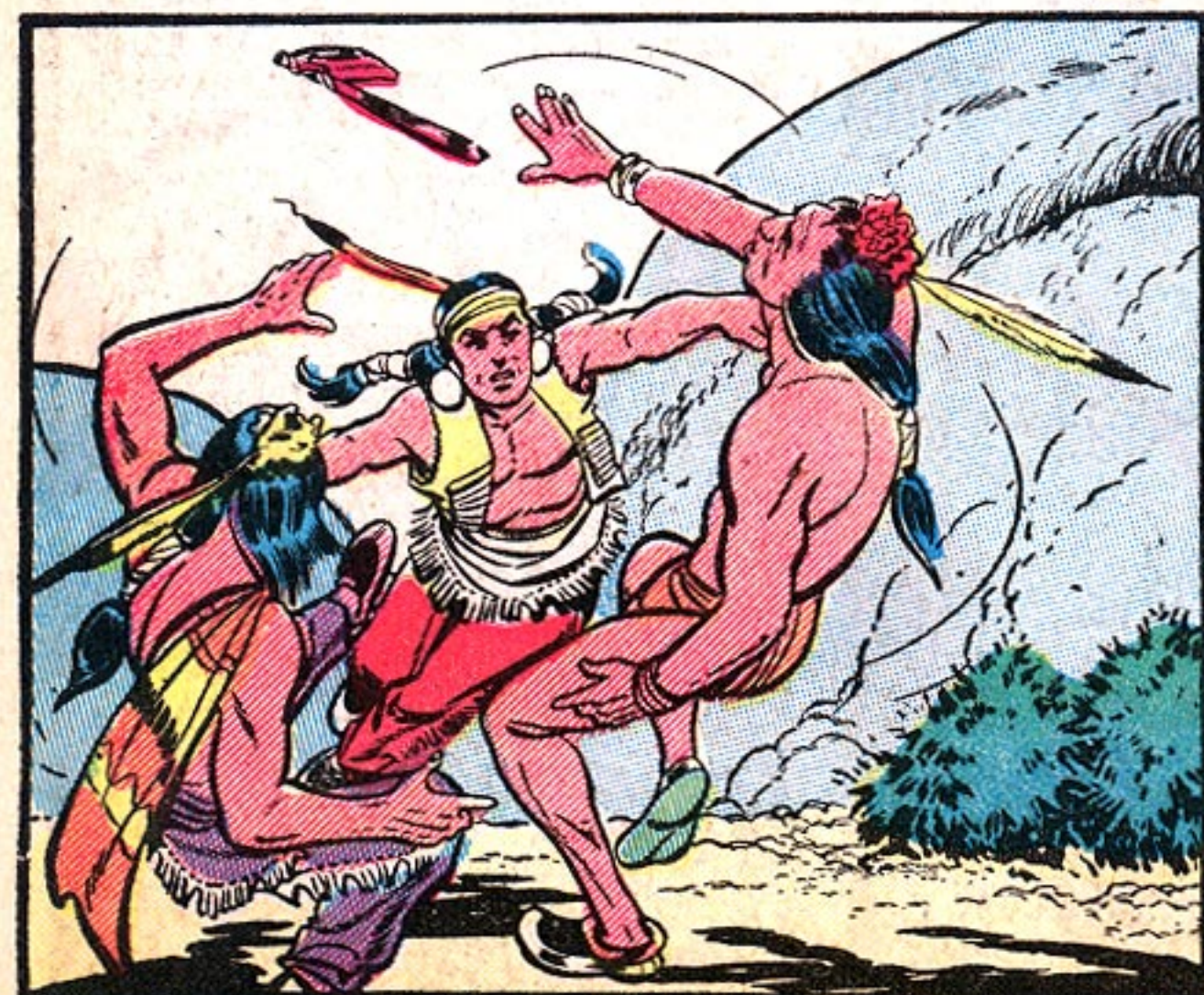
DEATH TO THE
CHEYENNES!

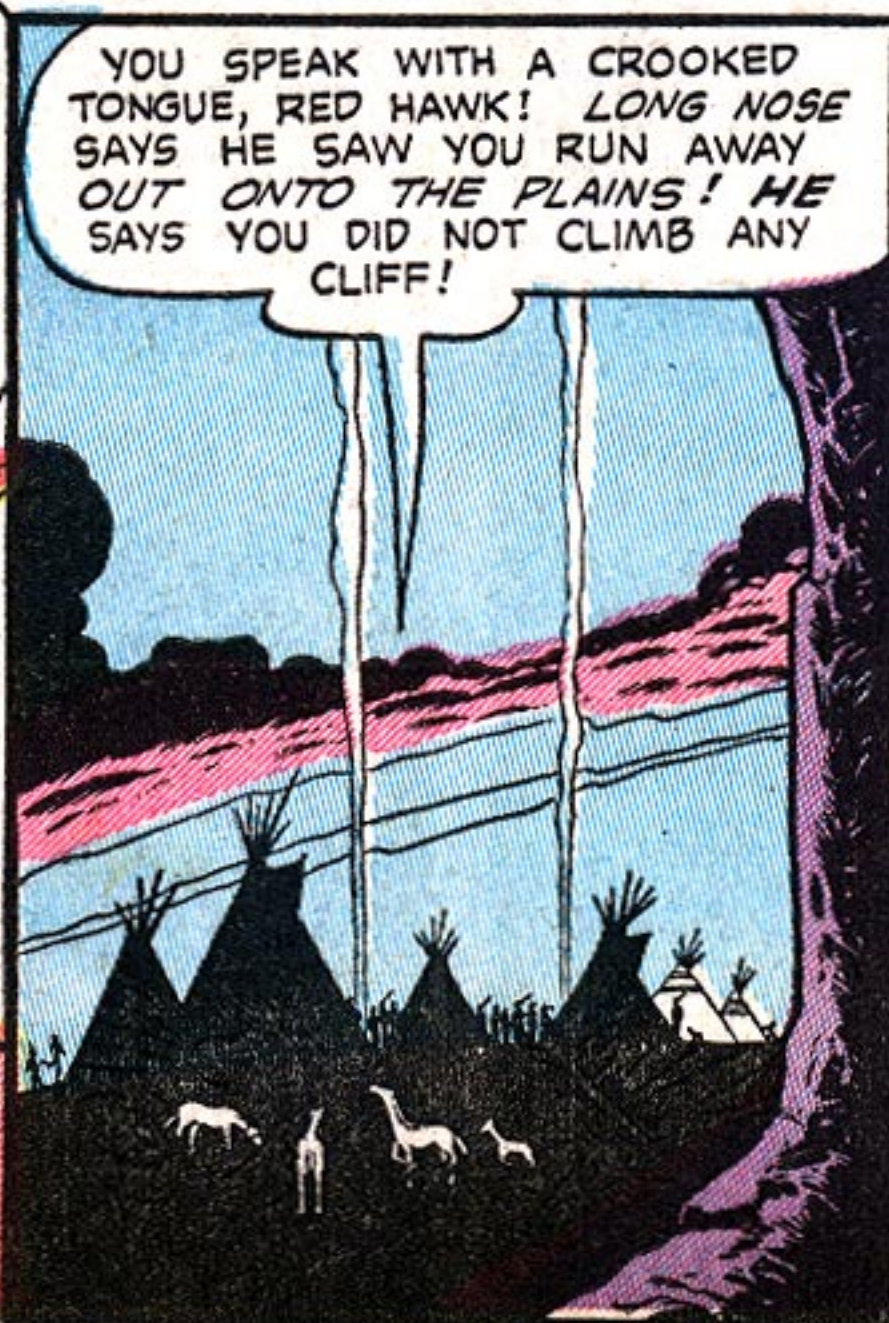
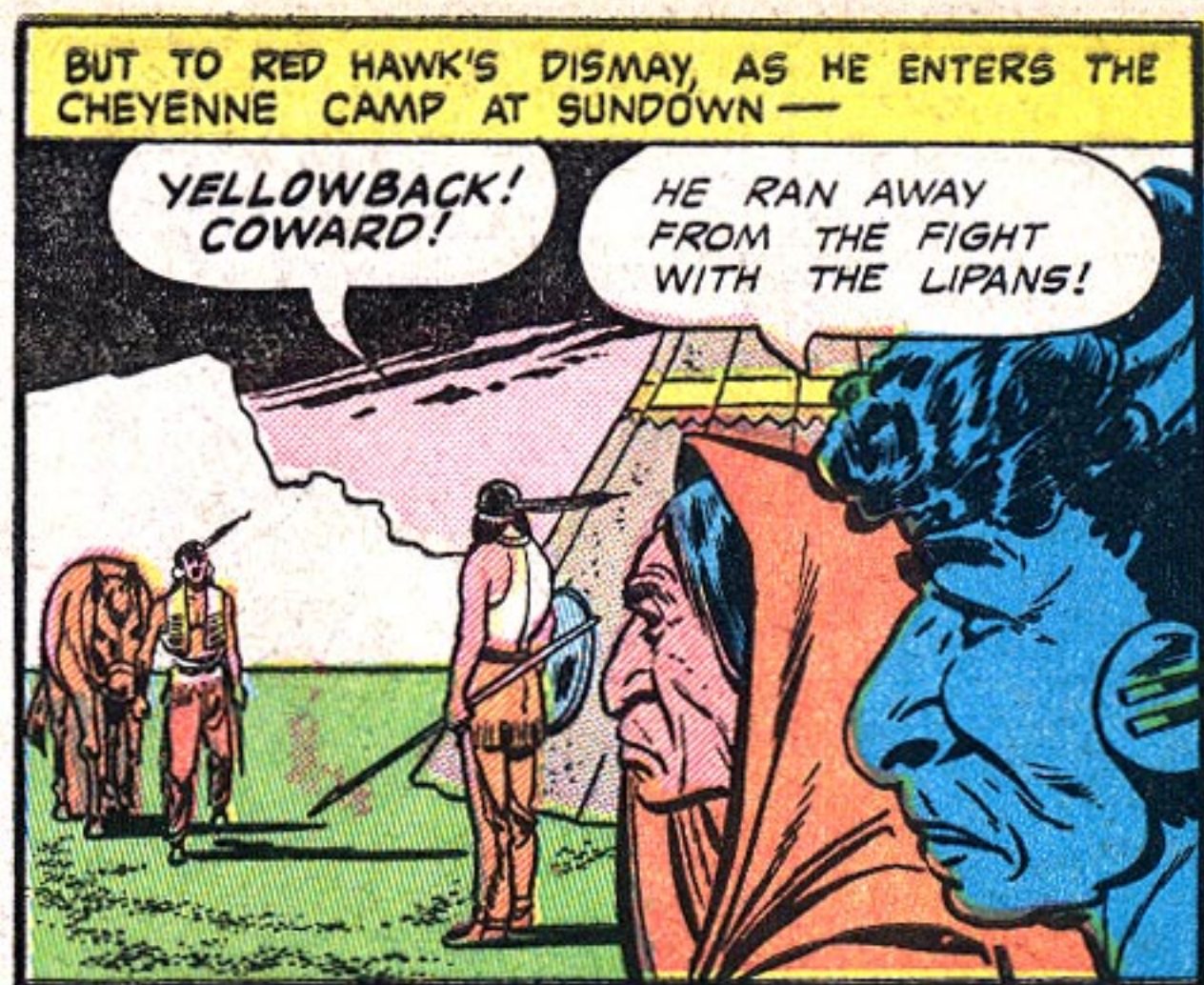
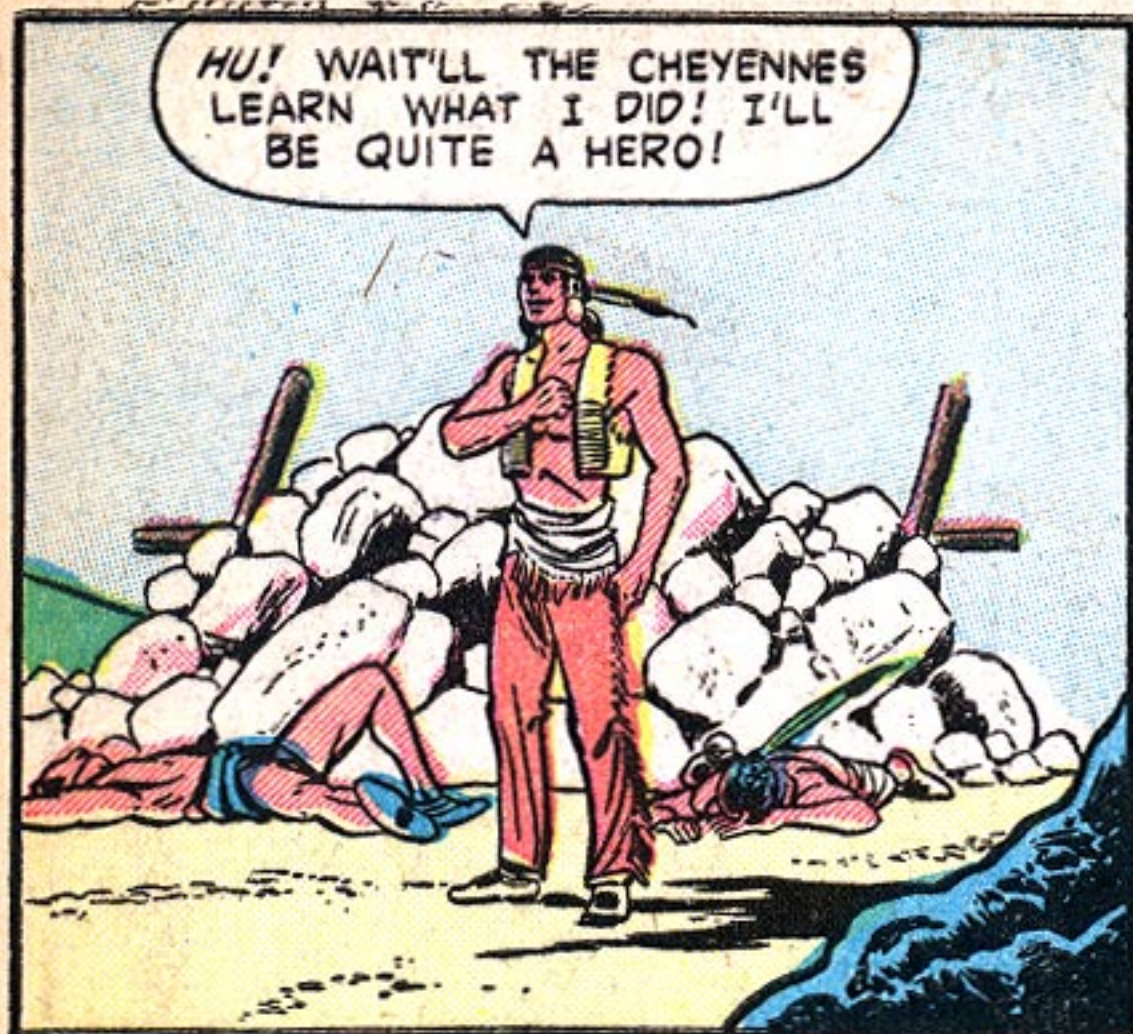
AS THE BATTLE SWIRLS AROUND
RED HAWK, A CHEYENNE CRIES OUT
HARSHLY—

RED HAWK! DON'T
LEAVE ME TO FIGHT
THREE AT ONCE!
COME BACK!



NO EYES SEE HIM CLIMB THE SHEER CLIFF FACE OF SKULL CANYON, HOWEVER!

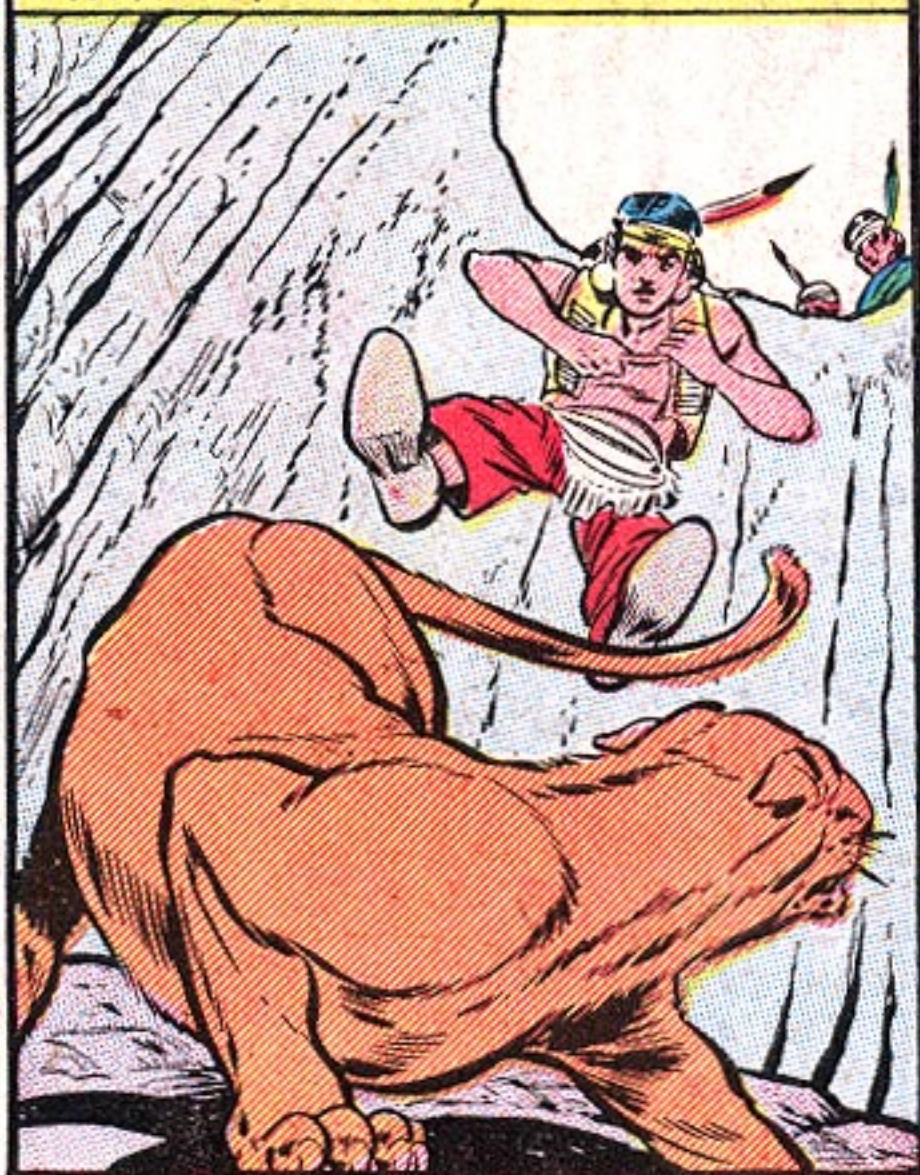




THE TESTS OF THE WARRIOR!
THOSE ORDEALS IN WHICH AN INDIAN BRAVE MUST PROVE HIS COURAGE OR DIE! THEY ARE DEVISED TO KILL — FOR THERE IS NO ROOM IN THE TRIBLE TEPEE FOR A WARRIOR AFRAID TO FIGHT!



THE FIRST TEST: ON ROPES, RED HAWK IS LOWERED SLOWLY — UNARMED — INTO A STONE BOWL WITH A HUNGRY, SAVAGE PANTHER!



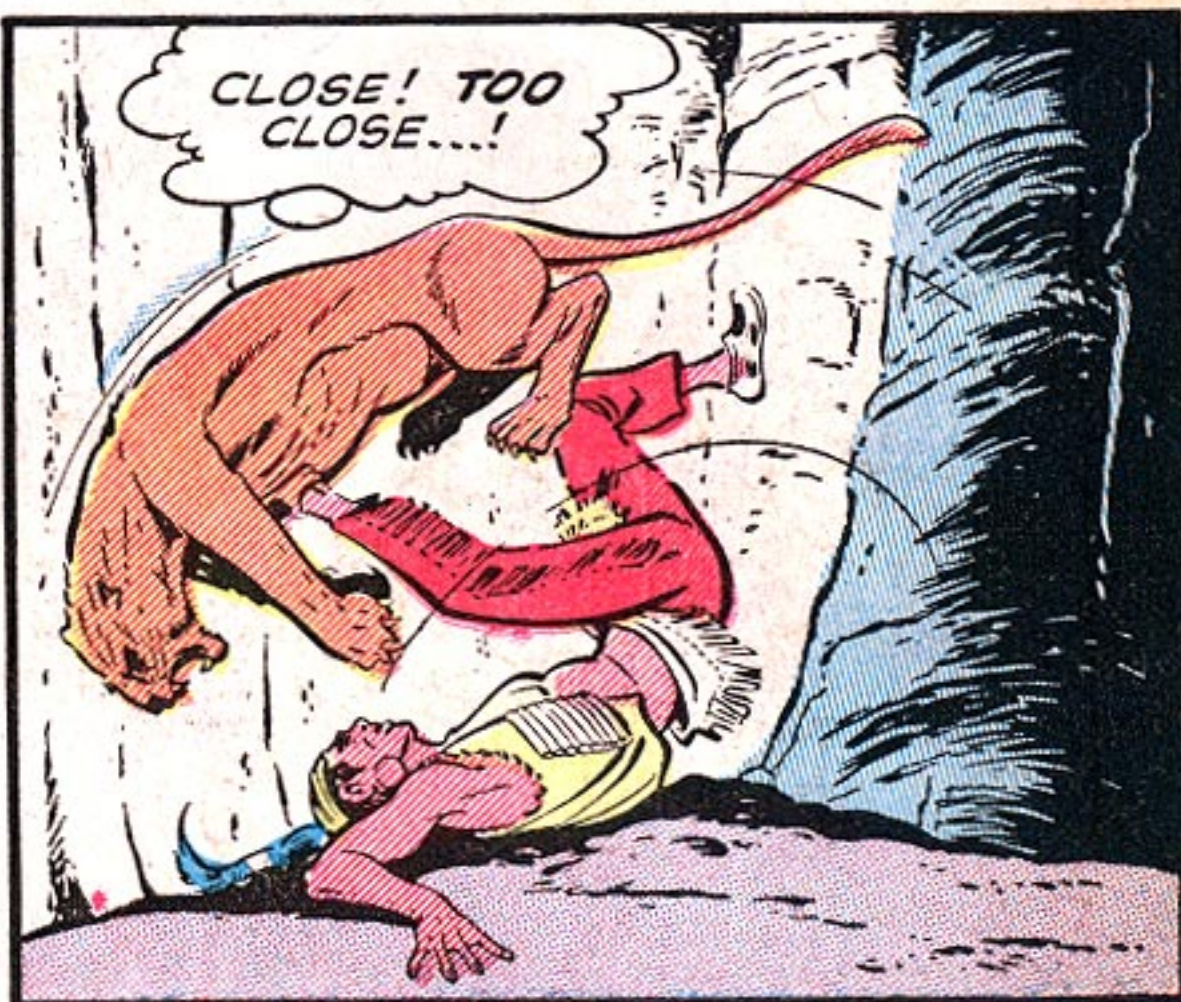
A PIERCING SCREAM, A BUNCHING OF MUSCLES, AND THE MIGHTY CAT HURLS HIMSELF UPWARD —



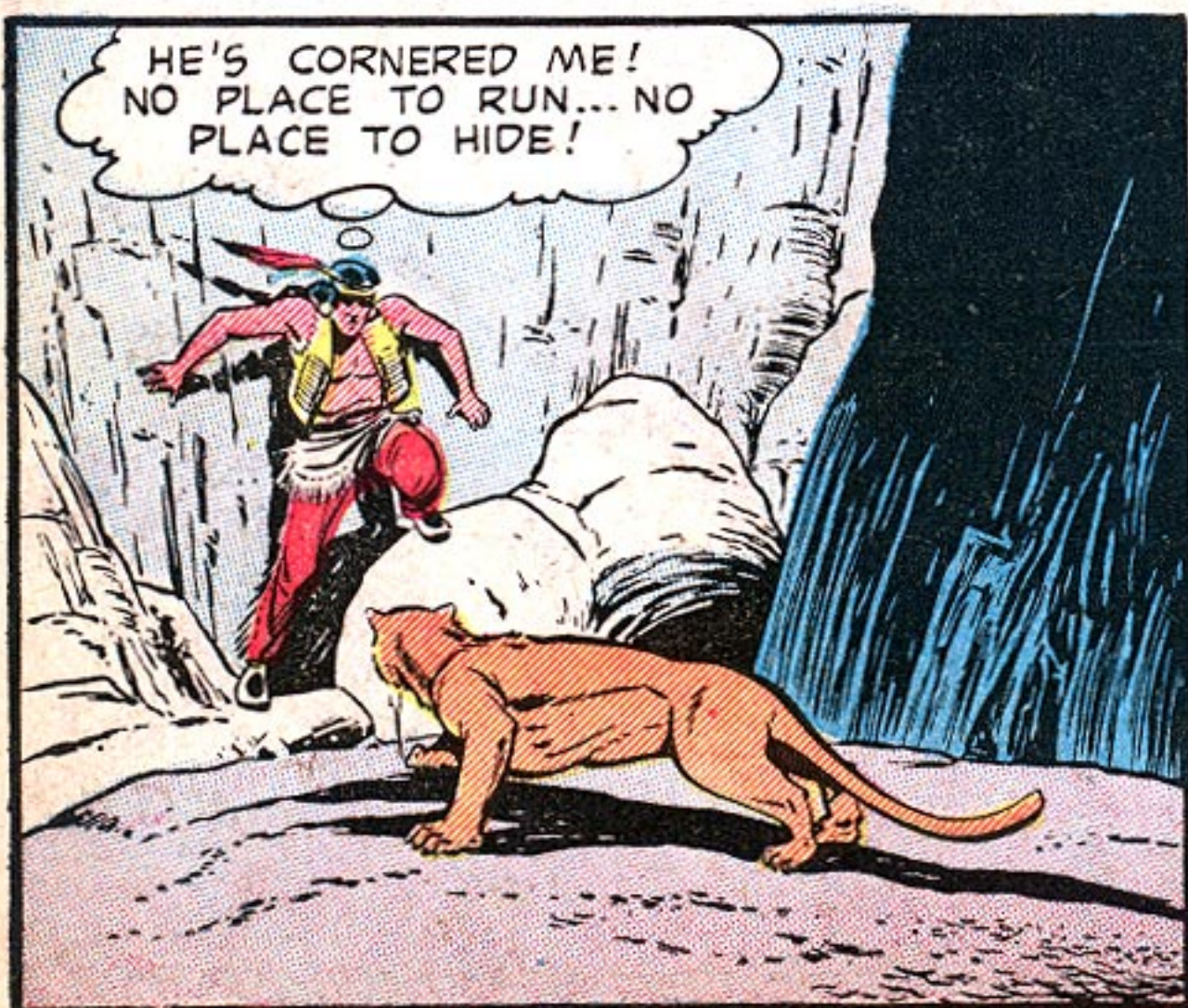
A KNIFE FLASHES, AND RED HAWK TUMBLES DOWNWARD —



CLOSE! TOO CLOSE...!



HE'S CORNERED ME!
NO PLACE TO RUN... NO PLACE TO HIDE!



GREAT WHITE FANGS GLEAM! A HOT FETID BREATH CLOUDS HIS VISION!

GUESS THIS IS — THE END...!



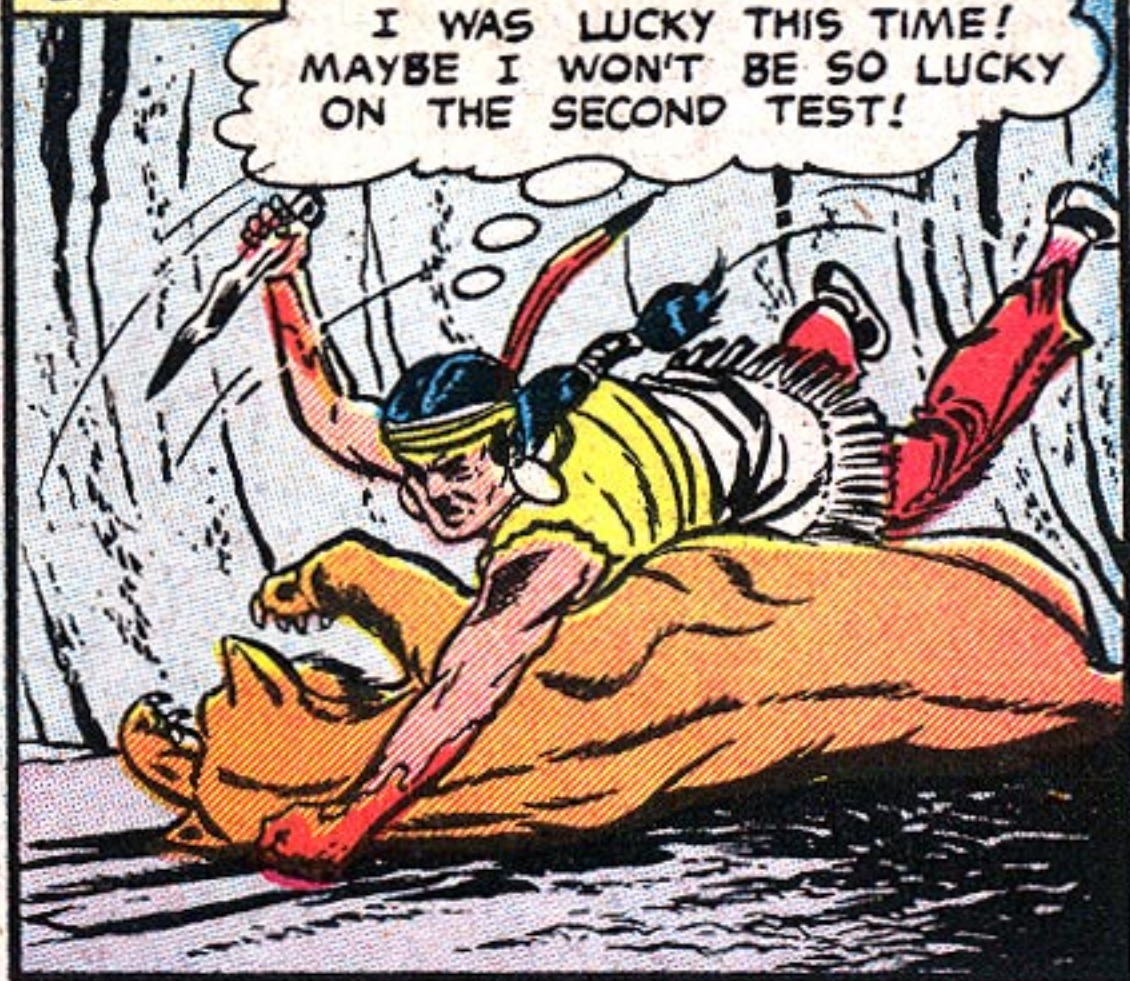
AS HE GOES DOWN, RED HAWK'S HAND CLOSES ON A LONG SLIVER OF SANDSTONE...

IT'S A NATURAL KNIFE!



IN A FEW TERRIBLE MOMENTS OF SAVAGE BATTLE...

I WAS LUCKY THIS TIME! MAYBE I WON'T BE SO LUCKY ON THE SECOND TEST!



A SUDDEN SURPRISE LEAP—!

THE SECOND TEST: TO FACE TWO ARMED ENEMIES—WITHOUT WEAPONS!

IF THEY KILL ME, THEY'LL WIN THEIR FREEDOM! THEY HAVE EVERYTHING TO GAIN, AND NOTHING TO LOSE!



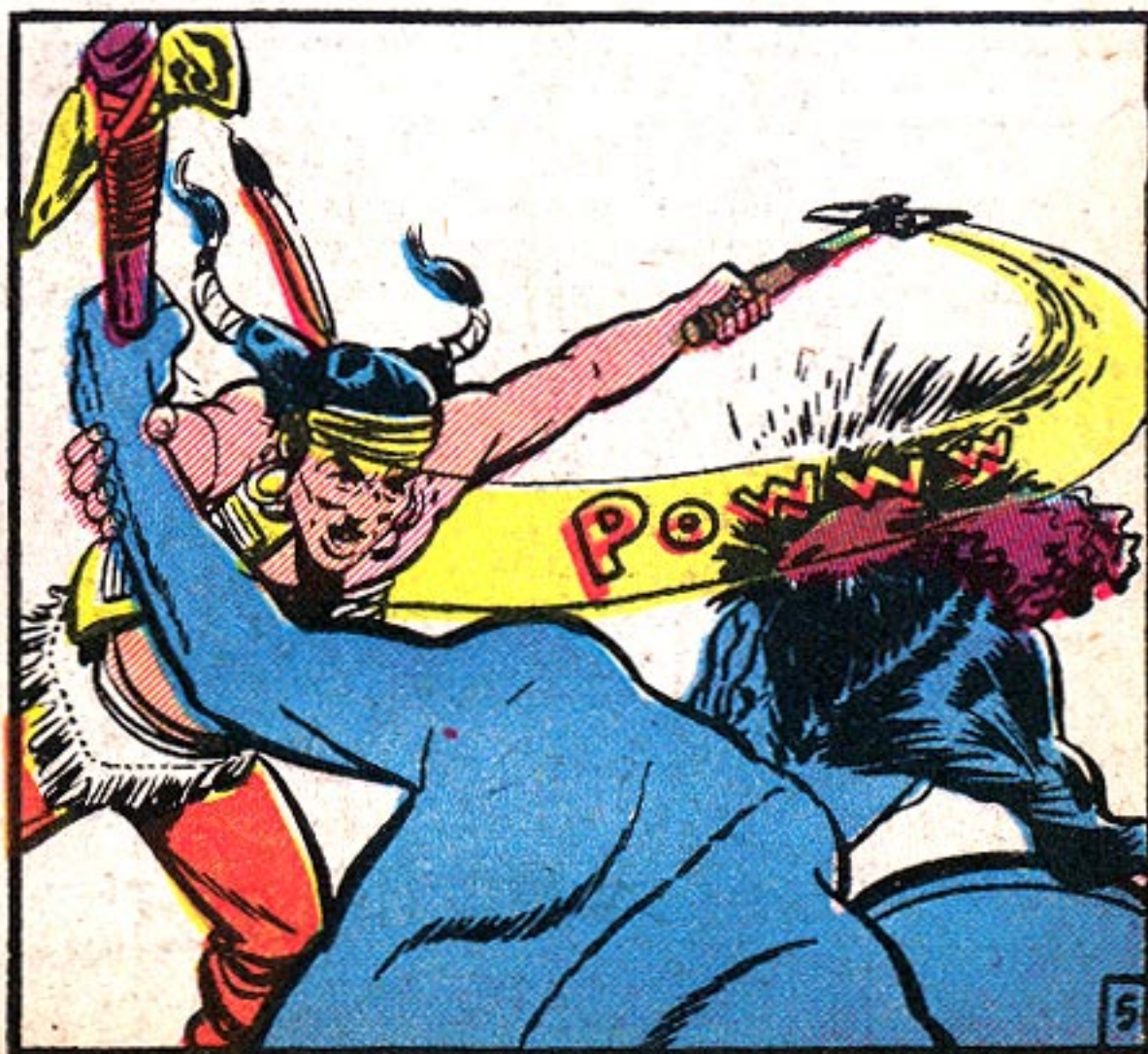
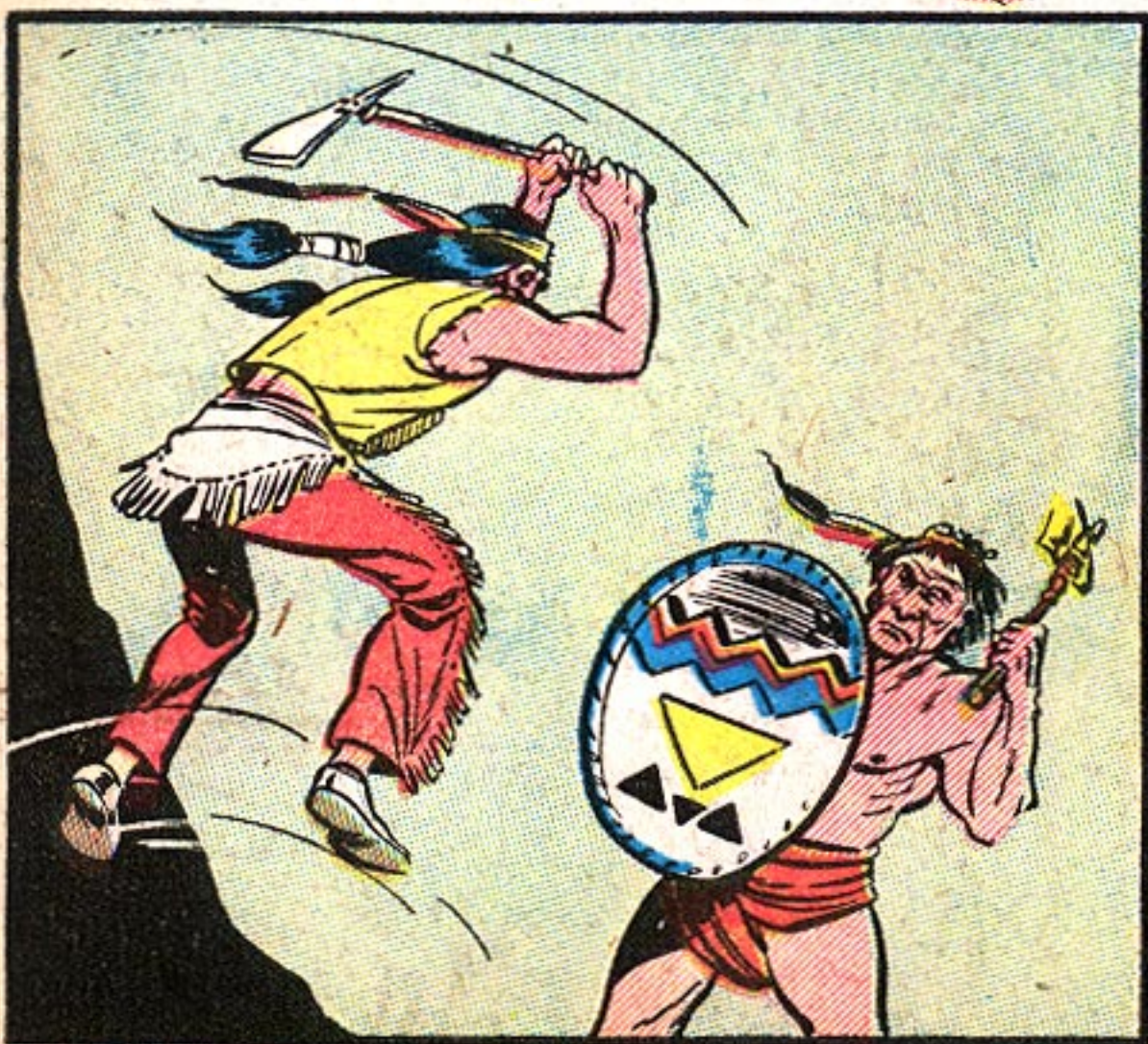
IF I CAN CATCH HIM IN THE THROAT WITH THE EDGE OF THE SHIELD— DID IT!

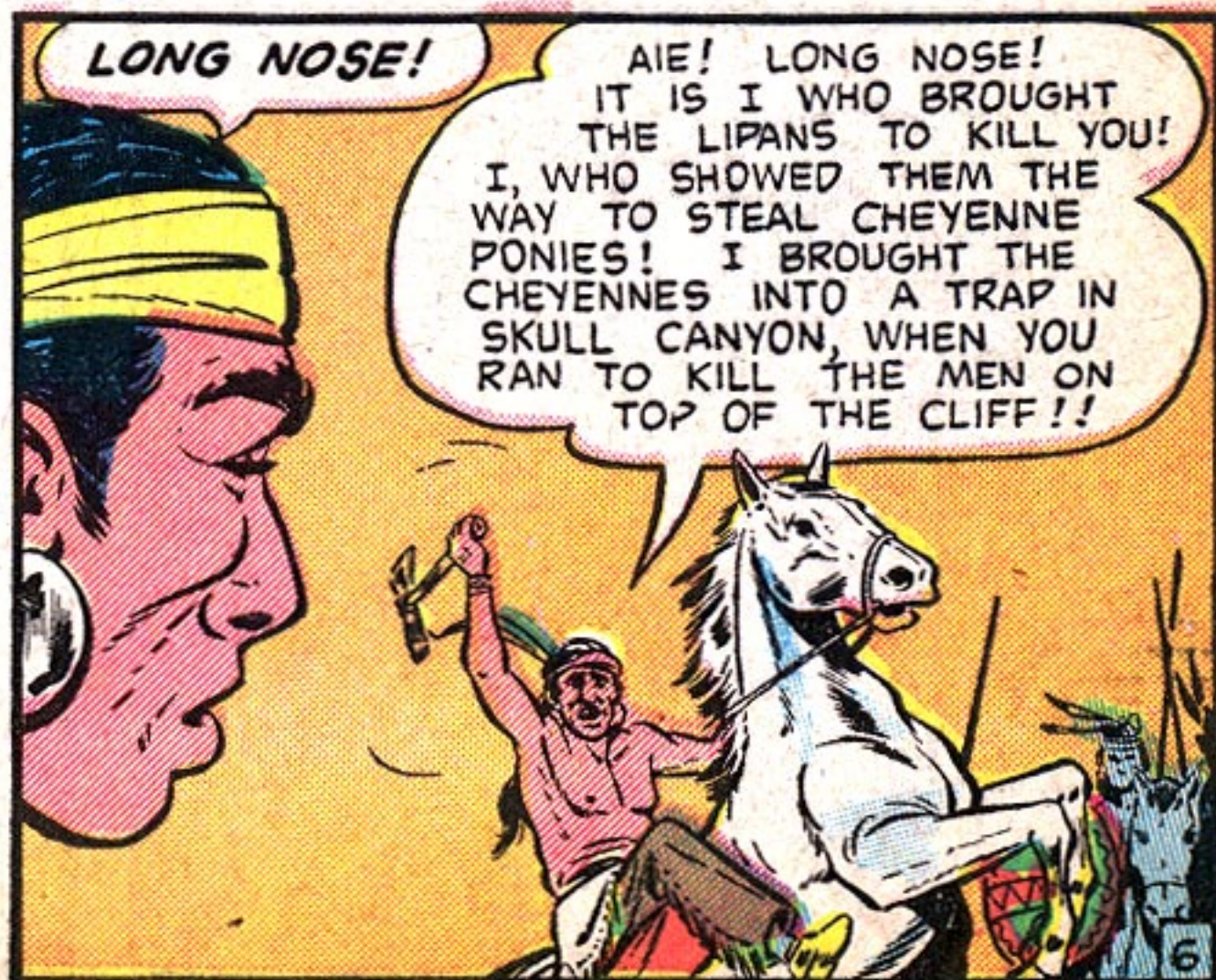
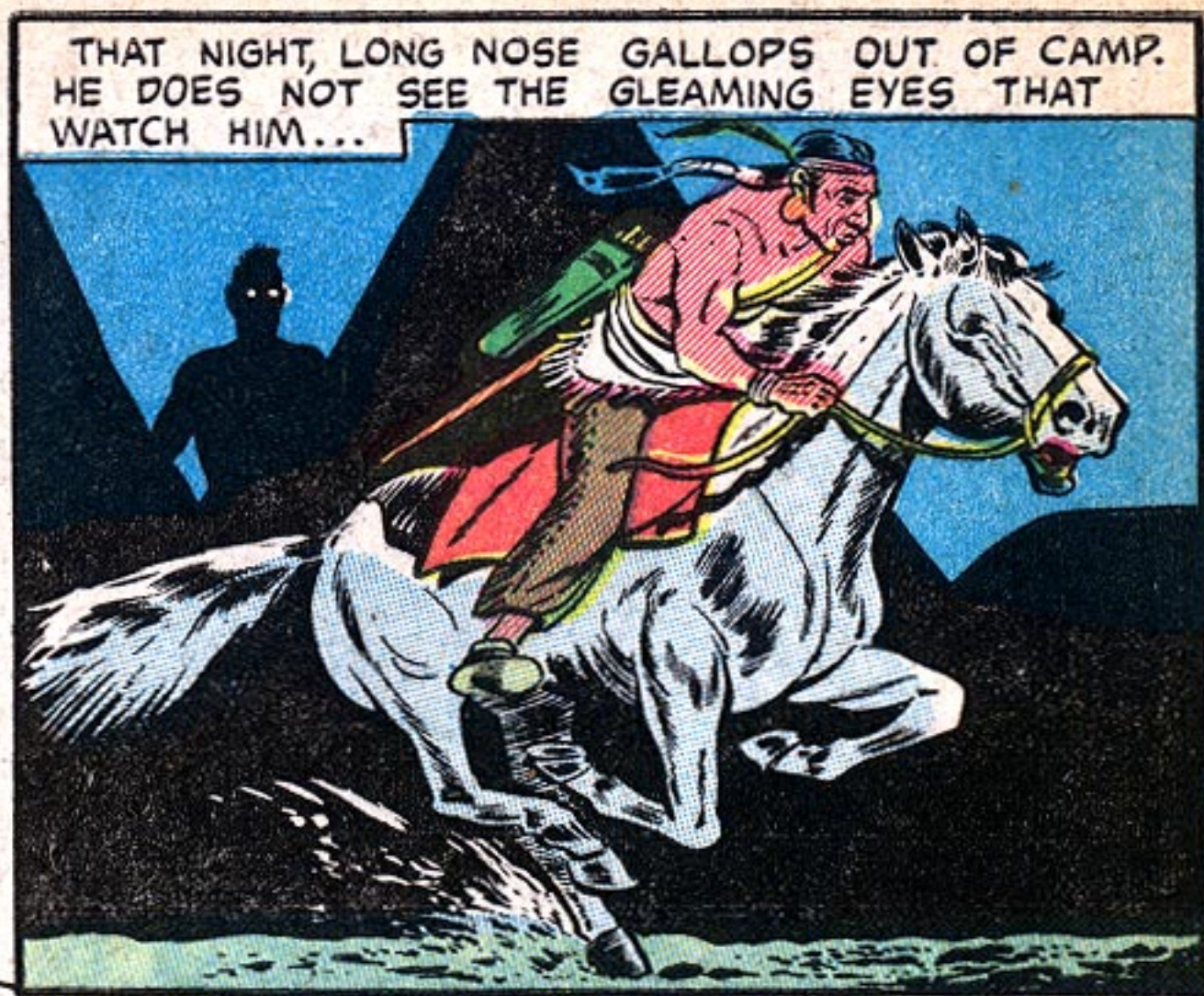
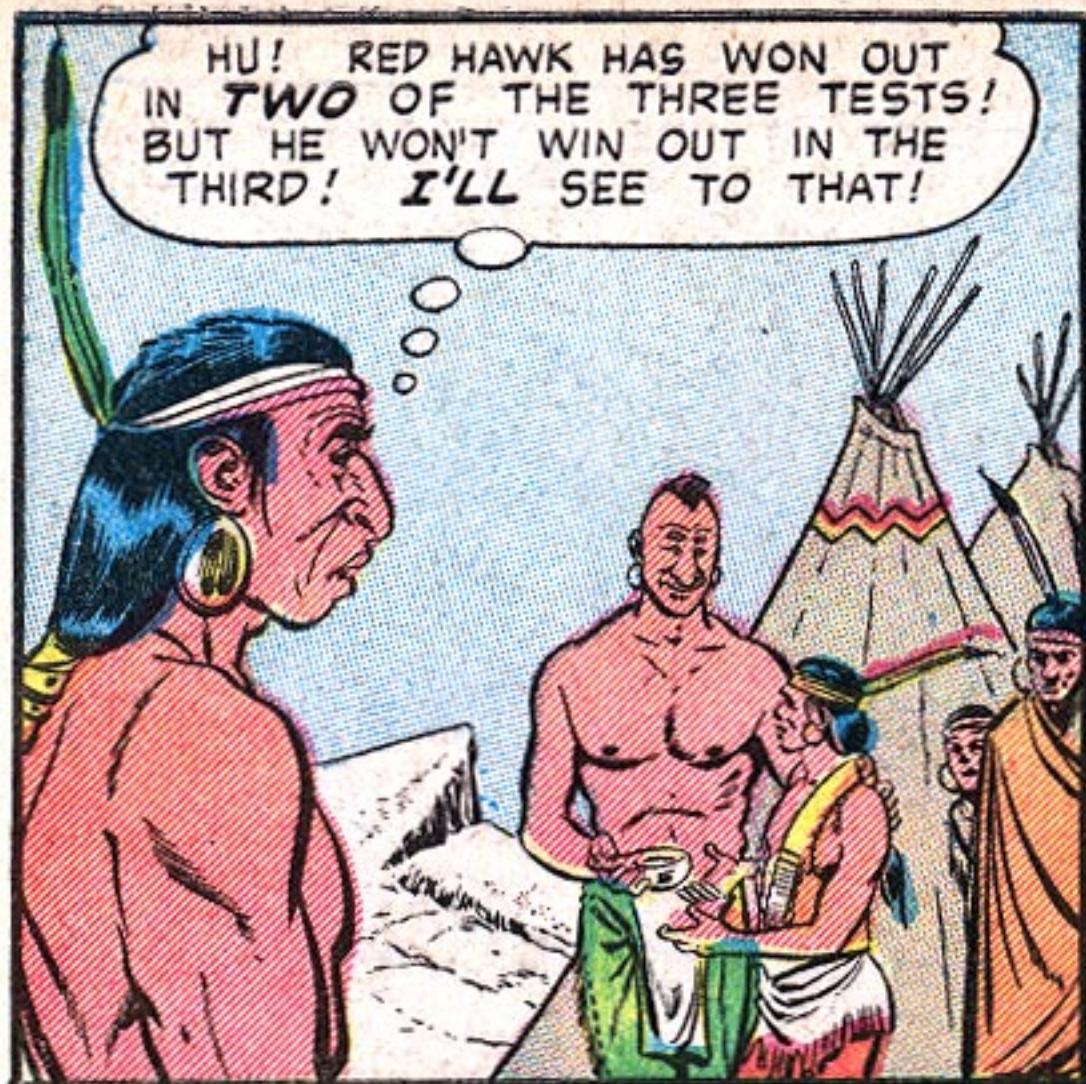
AWWK!



AS THE CHOKING LIPAN SOBS FOR BREATH, RED HAWK SNATCHES UP HIS AX—

NOW I HAVE A WEAPON, TOO!







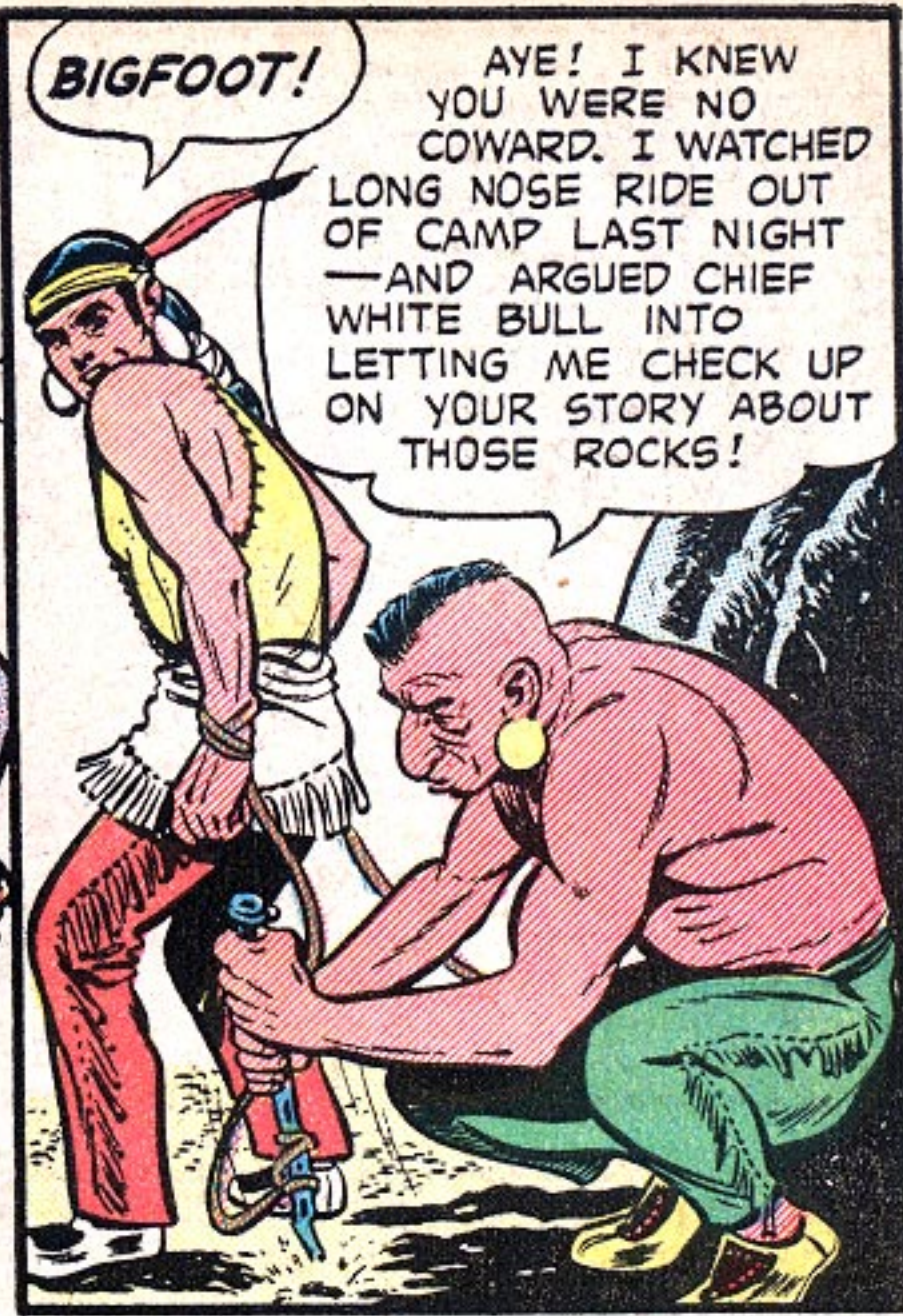
I GET A SHARE OF THE LOOT THE LIPANS TAKE. SOON I WILL BE A RICH MAN. I TELL YOU THIS BECAUSE I'M GOING TO FINISH YOU NOW...!



SUDDENLY—

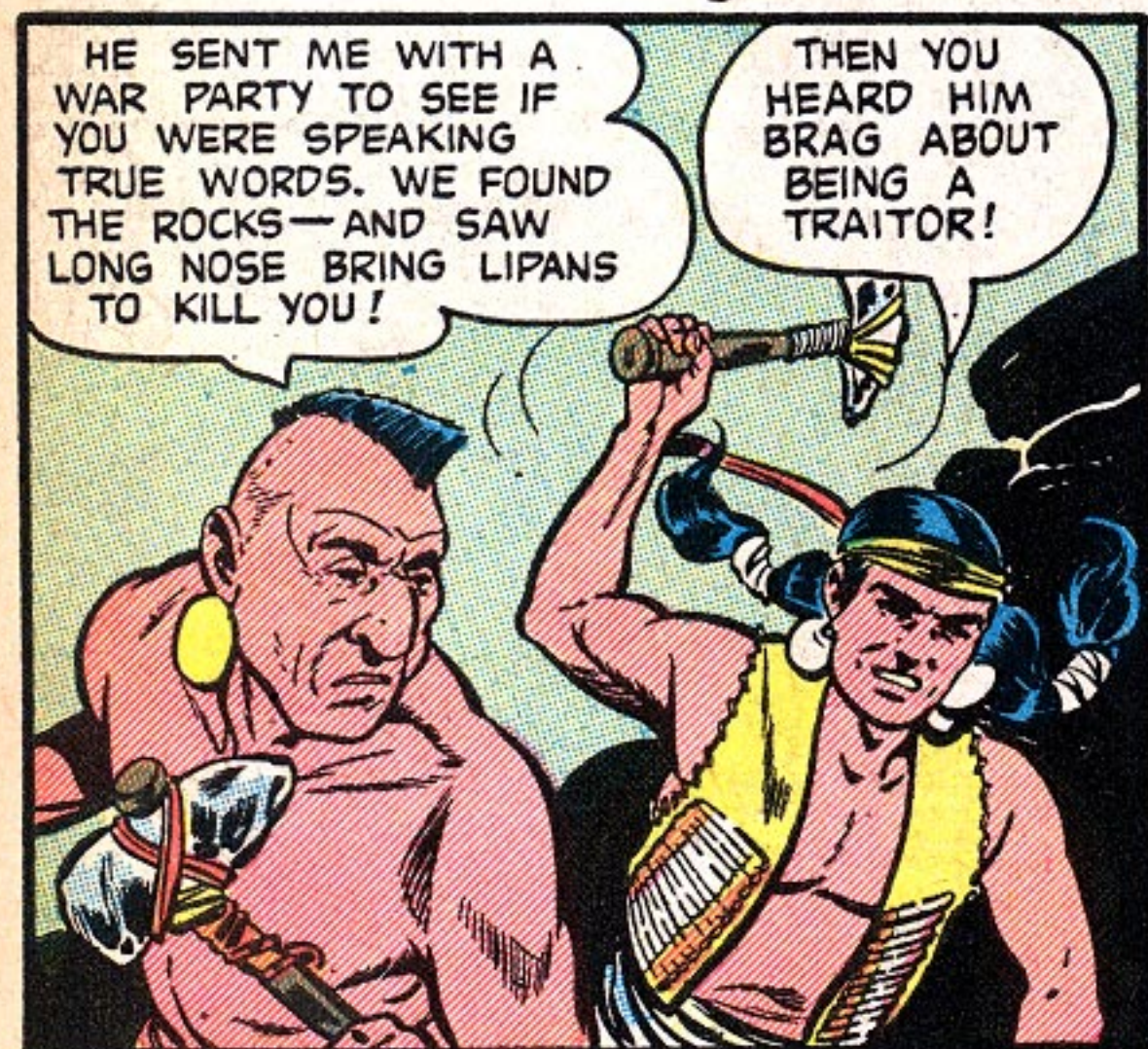
AAAGH!

I DON'T KNOW WHO THREW THAT WARCLUB, BUT I'M GOING TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT!



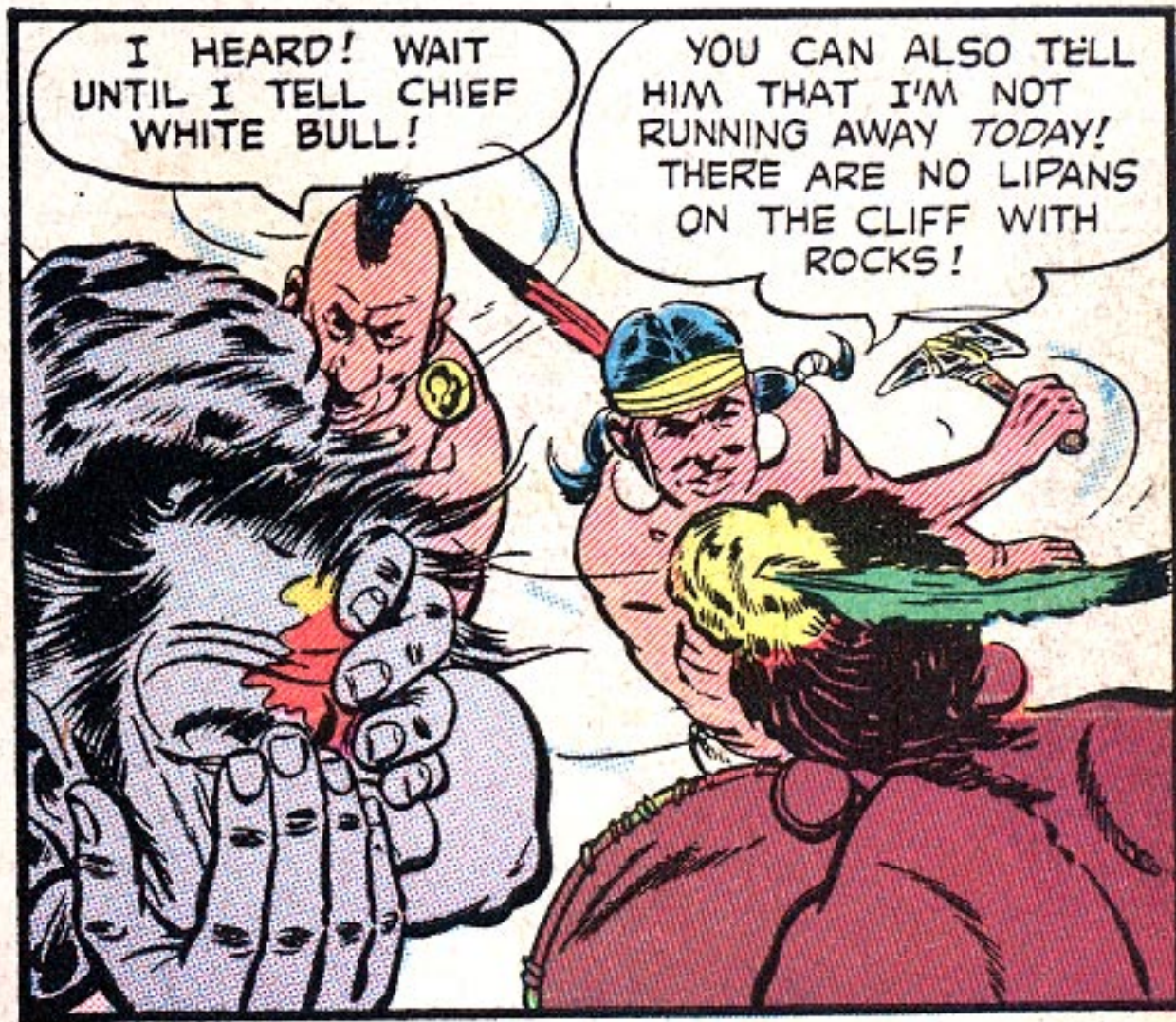
BIGFOOT!

AYE! I KNEW YOU WERE NO COWARD. I WATCHED LONG NOSE RIDE OUT OF CAMP LAST NIGHT—AND ARGUED CHIEF WHITE BULL INTO LETTING ME CHECK UP ON YOUR STORY ABOUT THOSE ROCKS!



HE SENT ME WITH A WAR PARTY TO SEE IF YOU WERE SPEAKING TRUE WORDS. WE FOUND THE ROCKS—AND SAW LONG NOSE BRING LIPANS TO KILL YOU!

THEN YOU HEARD HIM BRAG ABOUT BEING A TRAITOR!

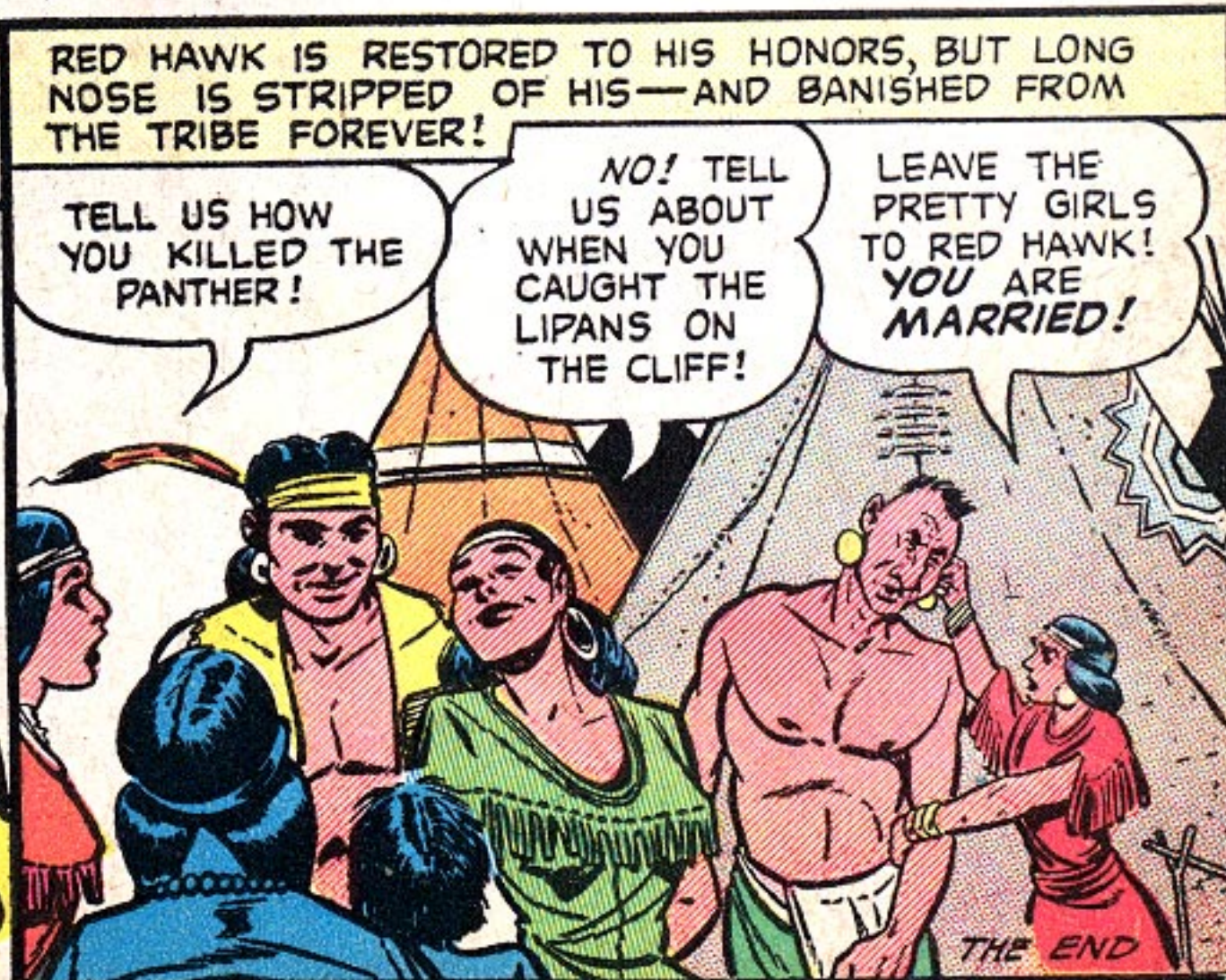


I HEARD! WAIT UNTIL I TELL CHIEF WHITE BULL!

YOU CAN ALSO TELL HIM THAT I'M NOT RUNNING AWAY TODAY! THERE ARE NO LIPANS ON THE CLIFF WITH ROCKS!



NO WARRIOR EVER HAS FOUGHT AS RED HAWK FIGHTS THAT DAY! HIS CLUB IS HERE—AND THERE—AND EVERYWHERE!



RED HAWK IS RESTORED TO HIS HONORS, BUT LONG NOSE IS STRIPPED OF HIS—AND BANISHED FROM THE TRIBE FOREVER!

TELL US HOW YOU KILLED THE PANTHER!

NO! TELL US ABOUT WHEN YOU CAUGHT THE LIPANS ON THE CLIFF!

LEAVE THE PRETTY GIRLS TO RED HAWK! YOU ARE MARRIED!

THE END

THE TOY THAT GROWS!

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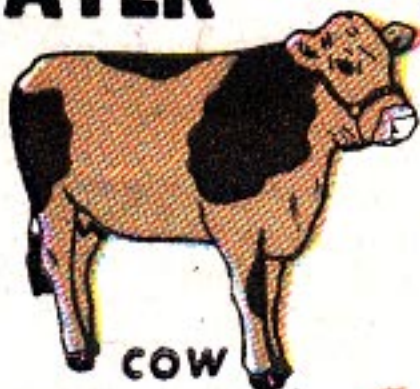


GIANT 8" HIGH
Other Cut-Outs
in Proportion

**JUST ADD WATER
AND WATCH
IT GROW!**



BEANS



COW



HEN
AND
EGG



HARP



COW'S
OWNER



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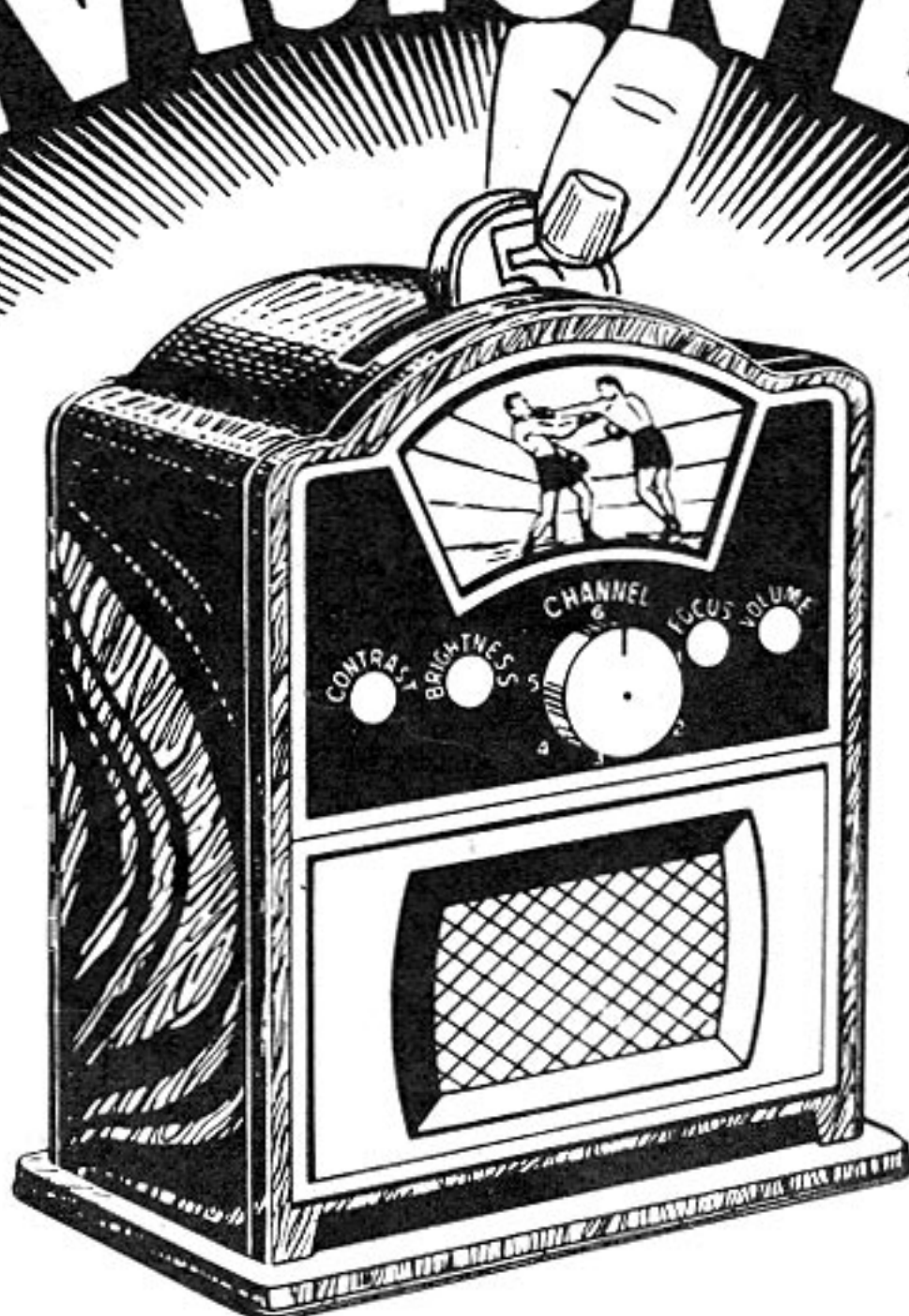
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GANG!

New! Super-Duper! Simply Terrific! TELEVISION BANK

LIGHTS UP! LIKE BIGGEST, COSTLIEST TELEVISION SETS!

- SHOWS BRILLIANT PICTURES IN FULL COLOR!
- HITS EVERY TELEVISION HIGH . . . FIGHTS AND ALL!
- THRILLS YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS POP-EYED!
- AND . . . MAKES YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP FAST!



ALL-STEEL CONSTRUCTION

**ONLY
\$2.00**

**COMPLETE WITH
BATTERY AND BULB!**

Nobody ever before set their excited eyes on anything so terrific as this amazing new Television Bank! Your whole gang will be begging you for a look at this new midget wonder!

LIGHTS UP THE MINUTE YOU DROP COIN! Just click a penny, nickel, dime or quarter into top slot. Instantly your grand new Television Bank lights up—in a big, BIG way! In a split second, the screen leaps into dazzling life!

AND WOW! WHAT A PICTURE! Whether you go for "zowie" shows (fights and such) or want a dream dance-team or peppy cartoon, you've got them—and MORE—right on this miracle Television Bank! What's more, shining convex lens over screen

gives you the brightest, clearest, pictures yet!

TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE! When you've looked your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill-packed "show." Light goes out automatically as new picture appears! To light new picture, bank another coin. No less than SIX exciting pictures in all—a fight, dramatic dance team, tense rodeo scene, hilarious cartoon, swell figure skater and circus clown with his trick dog!

PUTS YOU "IN THE MONEY"—AND FAST! Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST—and with this marvelous new Television Bank! None of your friends, relatives or chance visitors can resist depositing enough to see the

complete show! And with SIX wonderful pictures to see—you bank REAL MONEY just for letting them look!

IT'S A HONEY—IN EVERY DETAIL! You'll be the envy of all your friends with grand new Television Bank! A console model, it's an exact miniature of the most expensive sets. Complete even to the handsomely painted-on speaker grille and dials. All metal ruggedly built bank, 4 3/4" x 4", has smart mahogany finish. Automatic screen light powered by efficient, replaceable battery. **GUARANTEED TO DELIGHT YOU**, bank comes complete with bulb, battery and strong key for opening and emptying out your wealth of savings.

**... BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL
NEW TELEVISION BANK! SEND NO MONEY! ORDER YOURS TODAY!**

NEWEST DECORATOR'S NOTE TO ALL DOLL HOUSE OWNERS!

Nothing is so truly luxurious for the modern doll house! This beautiful new Television Bank is the last work in elegance—matches all styles of furniture—makes a stunning addition to your dolls' living room! You'll love it, and so will all your friends!

SEAGEE CO., 2 Allen St., Dept. RI, New York-2, N. Y.

SEAGEE CO., Dept. RI
2 Allen Street, New York 2, N. Y.

☐ Please rush me my TELEVISION BANK. I agree to pay postman \$2.00 plus few cents postage with understanding that if I am not delighted I may return bank in 5 days for full refund of purchase price.

Name _____
(Please Print Plainly)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ I enclose \$2.00 You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee.

6 BASEBALL STARS FOR ONLY \$1 BASEBALL FANS!

YANKS
CARDS
CUBS
DODGERS
REDS

ALL THESE STARS AVAILABLE!
CHECK YOUR FAVORITES!

- | | |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> 70-A Allie Reynolds | <input type="checkbox"/> 76-C Bobby Shantz |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 70-B Ed Lopat | <input type="checkbox"/> 77-A Richie Ashburn |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 70-C Larry Berra | <input type="checkbox"/> 77-B Ralph Kiner |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 70-D Vic Raschi | <input type="checkbox"/> 77-C Curt Simmons |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 70-E Gerry Coleman | <input type="checkbox"/> 78-A Bobby Thomson |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 70-F Phil Rizzuto | <input type="checkbox"/> 78-B Alvin Dark |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 70-G Mickey Mantle | <input type="checkbox"/> 78-C Sal Maglie |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 71-A Mel Parnell | <input type="checkbox"/> 78-D Larry Jensen |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 71-B Ted Williams | <input type="checkbox"/> 78-E Willie Mays |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 71-C Ted Williams | <input type="checkbox"/> 78-F Monte Irvin |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 71-E Billy Goodman | <input type="checkbox"/> 78-G Whitey Lockman |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 71-F Dom DiMaggio | <input type="checkbox"/> 79-A Gil Hodges |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 71-G Dick Gernert | <input type="checkbox"/> 79-B "PeeWee" Reese |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 71-H Hoot Evers | <input type="checkbox"/> 79-C Roy Campanella |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 72-B Hal Newhouser | <input type="checkbox"/> 79-D Don Newcombe |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 72-E Fred Hutchinson | <input type="checkbox"/> 79-E Duke Snider |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 73-B Billy Pierce | <input type="checkbox"/> 79-F Preacher Roe |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 73-C Eddie Robinson | <input type="checkbox"/> 79-G Jackie Robinson |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 73-D Al Carrasquel | <input type="checkbox"/> 80-A Eddie Mikes |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 73-E Orestes Minoso | <input type="checkbox"/> 80-B Dutch Leonard |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 73-G Nellie Fox | <input type="checkbox"/> 80-C Ransom Jackson |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 73-H Sam Mele | <input type="checkbox"/> 80-D Bob Rush |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 74-A Larry Doby | <input type="checkbox"/> 80-E Hank Sauer |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 74-B Al Rosen | <input type="checkbox"/> 80-F Phil Cavaretta |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 74-C Bob Lemon | <input type="checkbox"/> 80-G Warren Hacker |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 74-D Jim Hegan | <input type="checkbox"/> 81-A Red Schoendienst |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 74-E Bob Feller | <input type="checkbox"/> 81-C Clif Chambers |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 74-F Dale Mitchell | <input type="checkbox"/> 81-D Enos Slaughter |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 76-A Gus Zernial | <input type="checkbox"/> 81-E Stan Musial |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 76-B Ferris Fain | <input type="checkbox"/> 81-F Stan Musial |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> 81-G Gerry Staley |

BASEBALL STARS, Dept. I, Rm. 301
11 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK 7, N. Y.

\$_____ enclosed for _____ Baseball Stars

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

This offer expires Dec 1953 NO C.O.D.s

BE THE FIRST TO GET YOUR
FAVORITE BASEBALL STARS ON
BIG 4" x 6" FULL-COLOR PHOTO
DECALS! AUTOGRAPHED! EASY TO
STICK ON ANYTHING, ANYWHERE. . . .

Here are some ways to use
these swell decals. . . .

ON LUNCH BOXES •
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LAMP SHADES
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BASEBALL BATS
BULLETIN BOARDS

FRAMED ON WALLS
WITH COLORED
TAPE

Just put an X in the box beside the name of each
player you select, and we'll mail them to you
promptly. You get 6 for \$1.00, 13 for \$2.00, or 20
for \$3.00. (If you want 6 decals of the same player,
put a 6 in the box beside his name.)

ACT NOW!
SUPPLY IS LIMITED!

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